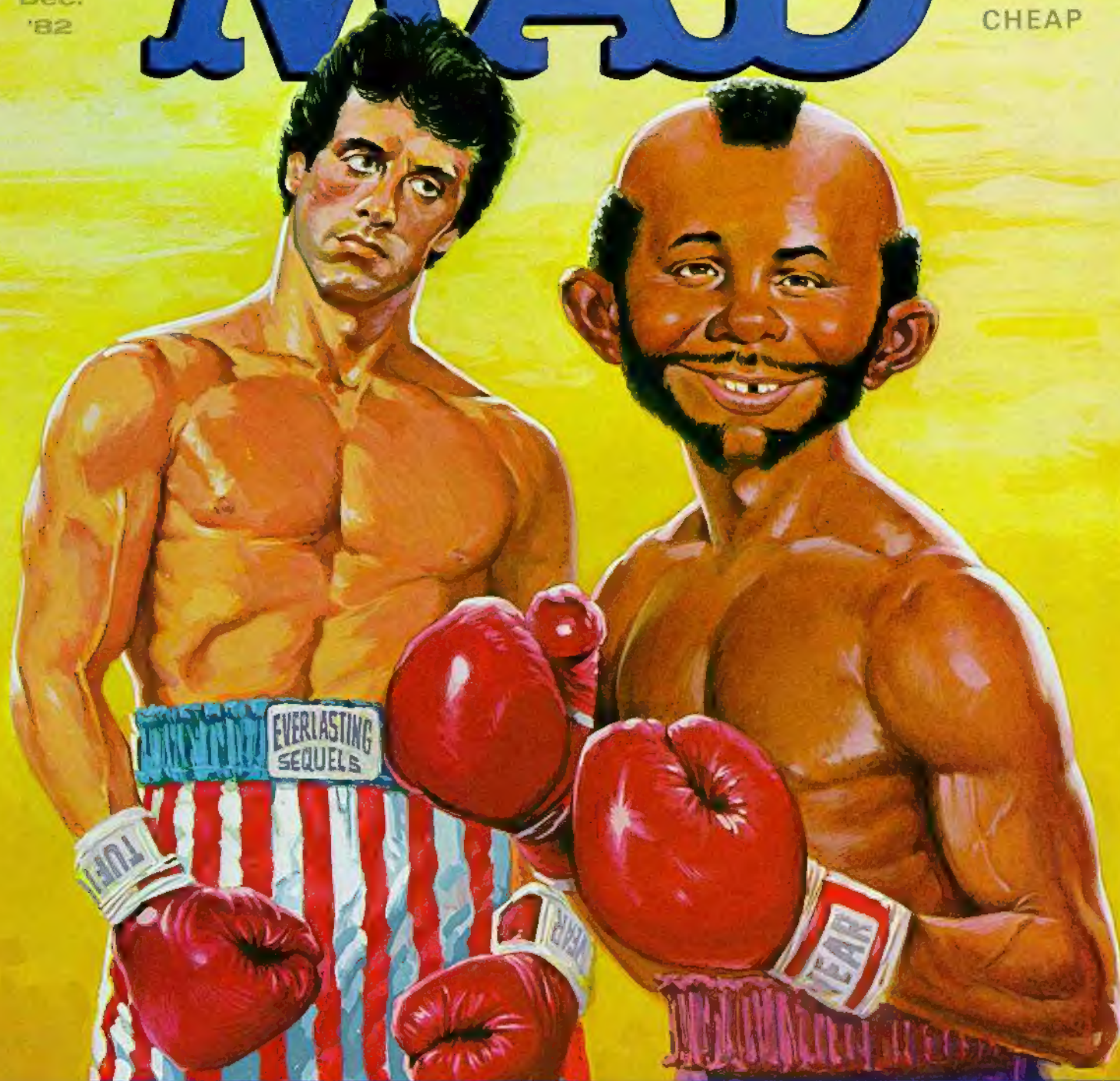


PSSST! THIS IS REALLY THE BACK COVER OF...

No.  
235  
Dec.  
'82

# MAD

OUR PRICE  
**\$1.00**  
CHEAP



LEFTOVER SLICED BALONEY  
FROM ACTUAL FRONT COVER



We Jab...  
**ROCKY  
III**

Punch Out...  
**CONAN THE  
BARBARIAN**

Belt...  
**SOME KIND  
OF HERO**

And K.O....  
**THE FACTS  
OF LIFE**



ARTIST & WRITER:  
AL JAFFEE

THE RIFLE CLUB MEMBER AND HUNTER HAS BEEN TAUGHT  
TO FIGHT FOR THE RIGHT TO OWN HIS OWN FIREARM  
BECAUSE LOSING IT IS ONE OF HIS BIGGEST FEARS

▶B

▶A



FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

▶A

To the chagrin of wildlife lovers everywhere, the Constitutional "right to bear arms" has been used by rifle club members and hunters as their excuse to possess the weapons necessary to carry on their slaughter. For a truly happy and unique MAD solution to the problem, merely fold in the page as shown at the right.

**MAD FOLD-IN**  
HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

**WHAT WOULD  
BE A VAST  
IMPROVEMENT  
ON "THE  
RIGHT TO  
BEAR ARMS"?**

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!



▶B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



**HEY, HAIRBALL!!  
WE ALREADY TOLD  
YOU...! THIS IS  
THE BACK OF MAD!**

**MAINLY...THIS IS  
THE LAST PAGE  
UPSIDE-DOWN!!**

What are you messing around here for?! Turn to the front of the magazine ... and start reading like any normal person! Geeze ... do we have to spell out everything for you?



You can't kill me, Conehead! I have given you reason to live! I am the light in your eye... the love in your heart... the hope in your soul!

You are also the pain in my tush!

So DIE...!!

Conehead! You idiot! This isn't what I had in mind when I predicted that you'd GET AHEAD in this world!

"I returned King Oick's Daughter to him, and my friends and I continued on our adventures. Much honor was heaped upon me along with many more bad scripts, and in time I became a King by my own hand... but that is yet another 'Soon To Be Released Motion Picture—Coming To A Theater Of Woe Near You'... If this bomb makes enough money!

"We kidnapped the Daughter of King Oick, and escaped from 'The Tower Of Power'. But Malaria didn't make it. She was killed by one of Thirsty Goon's snake-arrows. So we built a huge fire and burned her remains."

Thirsty Doom will see the smoke from the funeral pyre and come with his soldiers! There will be a big battle! And the Gods, who are so wise, will watch us! Yes... but will they join us??

Not That is why they are so wise!

Crumb, I have never prayed to you before! But now, I ask one little favor! Grant me victory over unbelievable odds, and let the movie audience, for a moment, swallow the absurdity that three people with swords on foot can overcome an army with swords on horseback!

This is for my Father... and this is for my Mother... and this is for my Uncle Max... and this is for my Aunt Sophie... and this is for my Cousin Zelda... Too bad for US such a big family!

Look at you, Conehead! A few panels ago, you were at death's door! And now, you've wrecked half a castle, and slaughtered 50 guards!

It's my zest for LIFE that keeps me going! Cone, you're unbelievable!

If you think I'm unbelievable, take a good look behind us at Thirsty Goon! He's using SNAKES for ARROWS!!

Thirsty, why are you using SNAKES for ARROWS?

I'm doing just what you told me to do! "Kill them with 'boa arrows'!"

Thirsty, sweetheart, you misunderstood me! I said "Kill them with your BOW N' ARROWS!"



Wizard, you said you would call upon the Gods to heal Conehead, but what are those strange symbols you are marking all over his head and body...?

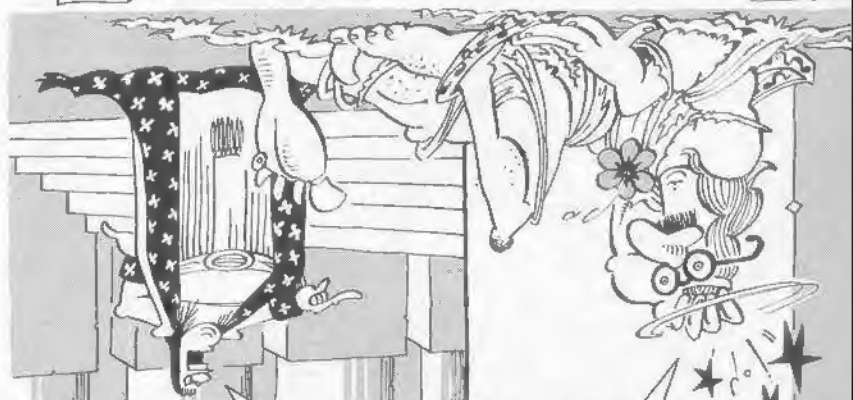
Part numbers, so the Gods can bill me for whatever they replace!

"But Subtotal saved me and brought me to an old Wizard."



Look at those strange, eerie, luminescent figures swirling and dancing around Conehead!! Are they trying to take him to the GODS?

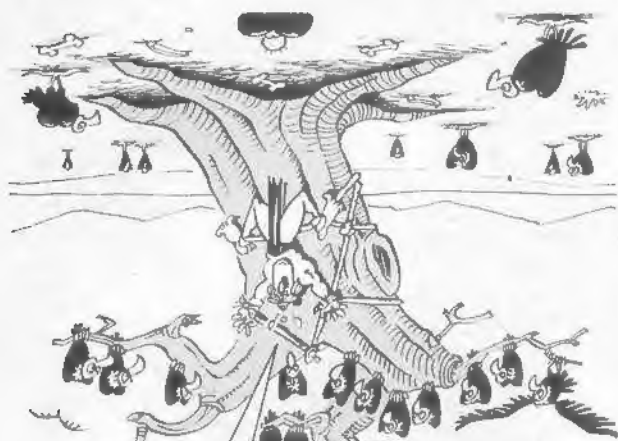
No, they're trying to take him to COURT!! Those are the exact special effects Lucas and Spielberg used in their "Raiders Of The Lost Ark"!!



How did you ever see through my clever disguise?

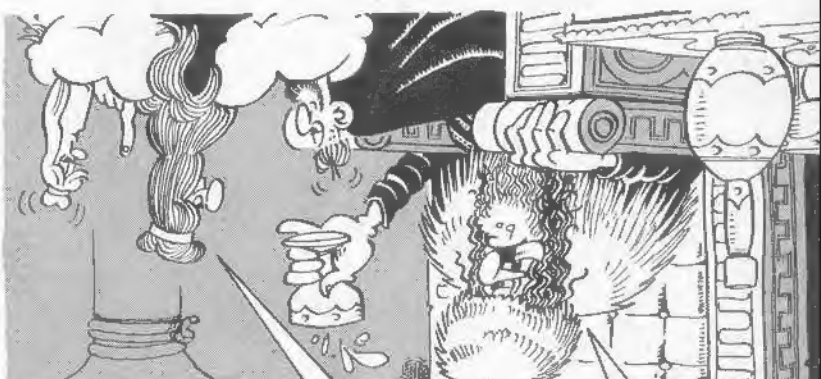
The glasses, fake nose and moustache were convincing enough, but if you were REAL priest, your squirting flower would have been filled with "Holy Water"... not just plain "Well Water"!! REXALL, crucify him!!

"My welcome inside 'The Tower Of Power' was less than cordial."



Somehow, I have this nagging feeling that this just isn't going to be my day!

"I was nailed to 'The Tree Of Woe'. The sun blazed, the temperature was over 110°, my skin blistered, and burned, and hungry vultures circled overhead."



That fiend, Thirsty Goon, has my Daughter in his power! I want you to get her back!

Just her back? What about her front and sides?

You are lucky your sword is sharp, Cone... because your brain couldn't be duller!

"Once outside 'The Tower Of The Serpent', we revelled in our success... until we were captured by King Ostick of Zadora."



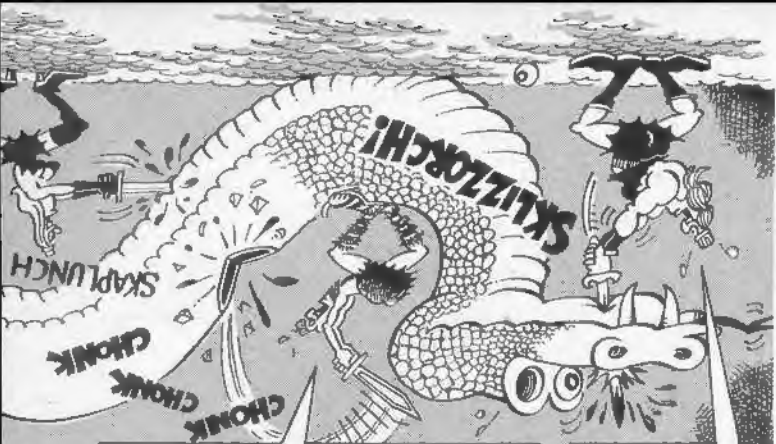
Hmm! It fits perfectly! In this movie wears the same size clothing!

May the ways of Set be your ways, Pilgrim!

Thanks, but I'm already set in my ways!

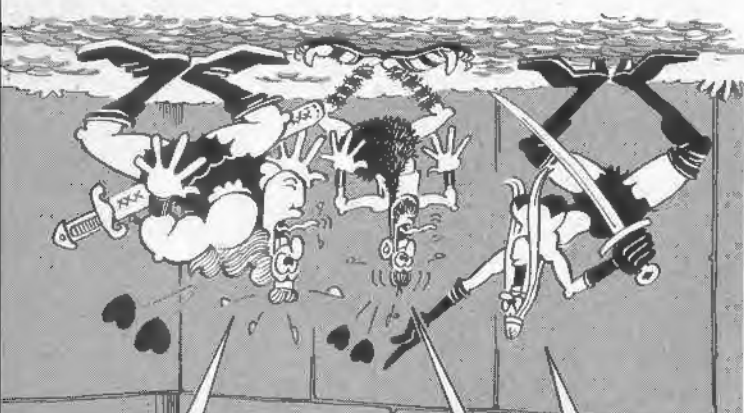
"I rode off alone to get all four sides of the King's daughter. Outside 'The Tower Of Power', I strangled a very small priest and changed quickly into his robe."





Where did they GET this thing? They used it on a tremendous hook as bait to catch the great white shark for "Jaws"!

"I'd studied the secrets of combat for years with the masters. I could cut off a man's arm or his leg in seconds. But... so help me, Crumb, I couldn't find one arm or one leg anywhere on that huge thing! I even looked for a groin I could kick!"



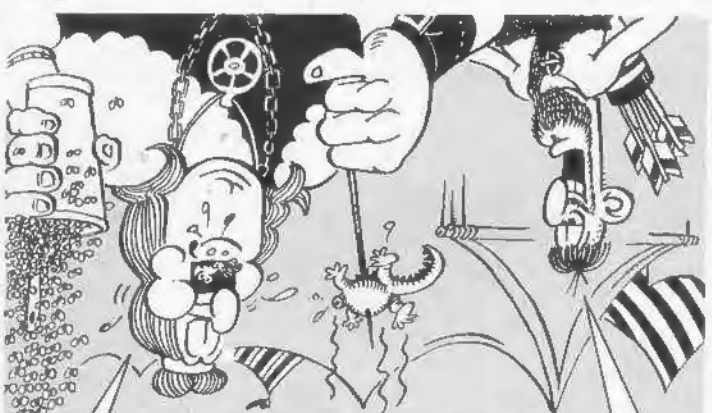
I am Malaria, Queen of the Thieves! Do you know what lies beyond this wall? No, tell us! Horrendous things! Things even more horrendous than our acting! Inconceivable!

"But just as we were leaving, we met a beautiful woman..."



We got it, Subtotal! We got The Eye Of The Serpent!! Er—the EYE of the serpent is no problem, Cone! It's the REST of the snake you better worry about!

"We sneaked into the castle, and luck was with us. All five thousand guards were looking the other way! And I stole the most precious jewel in the entire world..."



Well, you've had Kentucky Fried Lizard, a Big Mastodon, Burro King, Rhino Bell and Raskin-Bobbin's Flavor of the Month, Spider Swirl! Are you ready to leave civilization yet...? Just as get some postcards!

"Outside the woman's hut, I met Subtotal, and he took me to a city where I had my first taste of 'civilization'..."



"I'll tell you one thing! When this woman smokes after sex—she REALLY smokes after sex!"

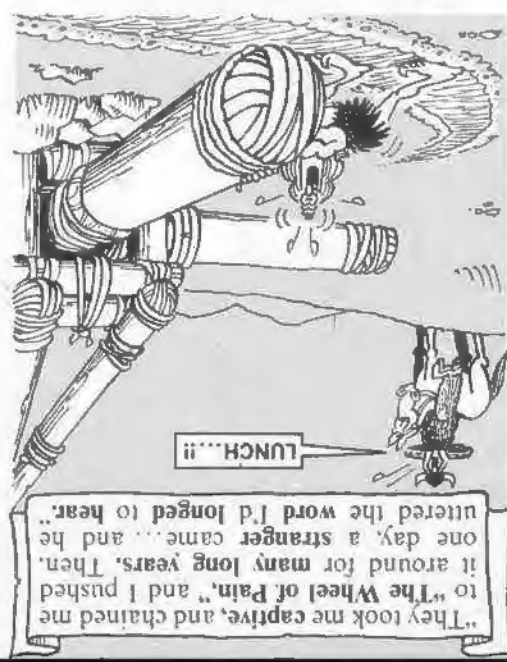
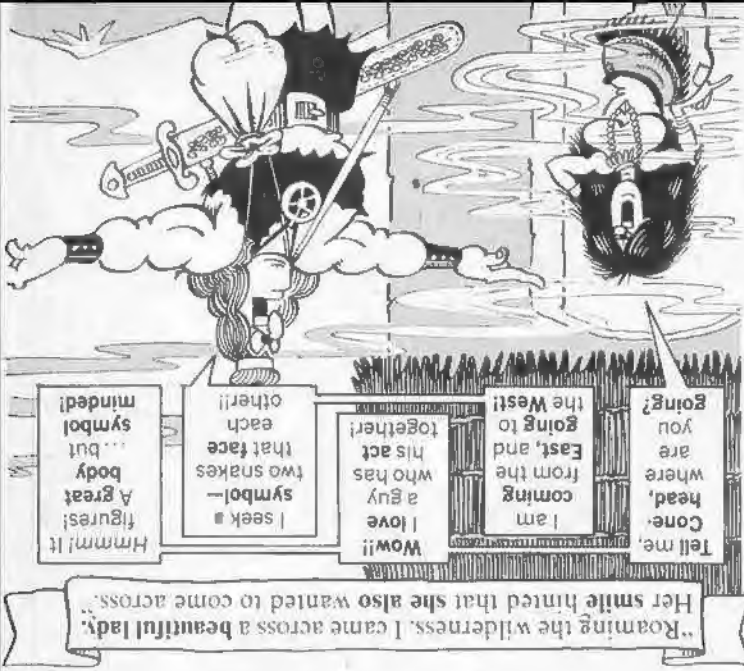


"It was cold in her hut, so lacking a log, I threw her on the fire instead." Boy! Tell a Barbitorate he "sets you on fire," and he takes you literally!



This is how I make love! By biting and scratching and screaming and swearing! And that's just the FOREPLAY! Why can't you just have a headache, like other women?!







Before Atlantis and the rise of the Sons of Arjes and the Daughters of Zeus and the Ladies of Avon... before the Tissues of Charmin and the Weekends of Michelob, there was a warrior who lived in the Golden Age of Boredom, B.C. (Before Charisma) called:

# CONEHEAD

## THE BARBITUATE

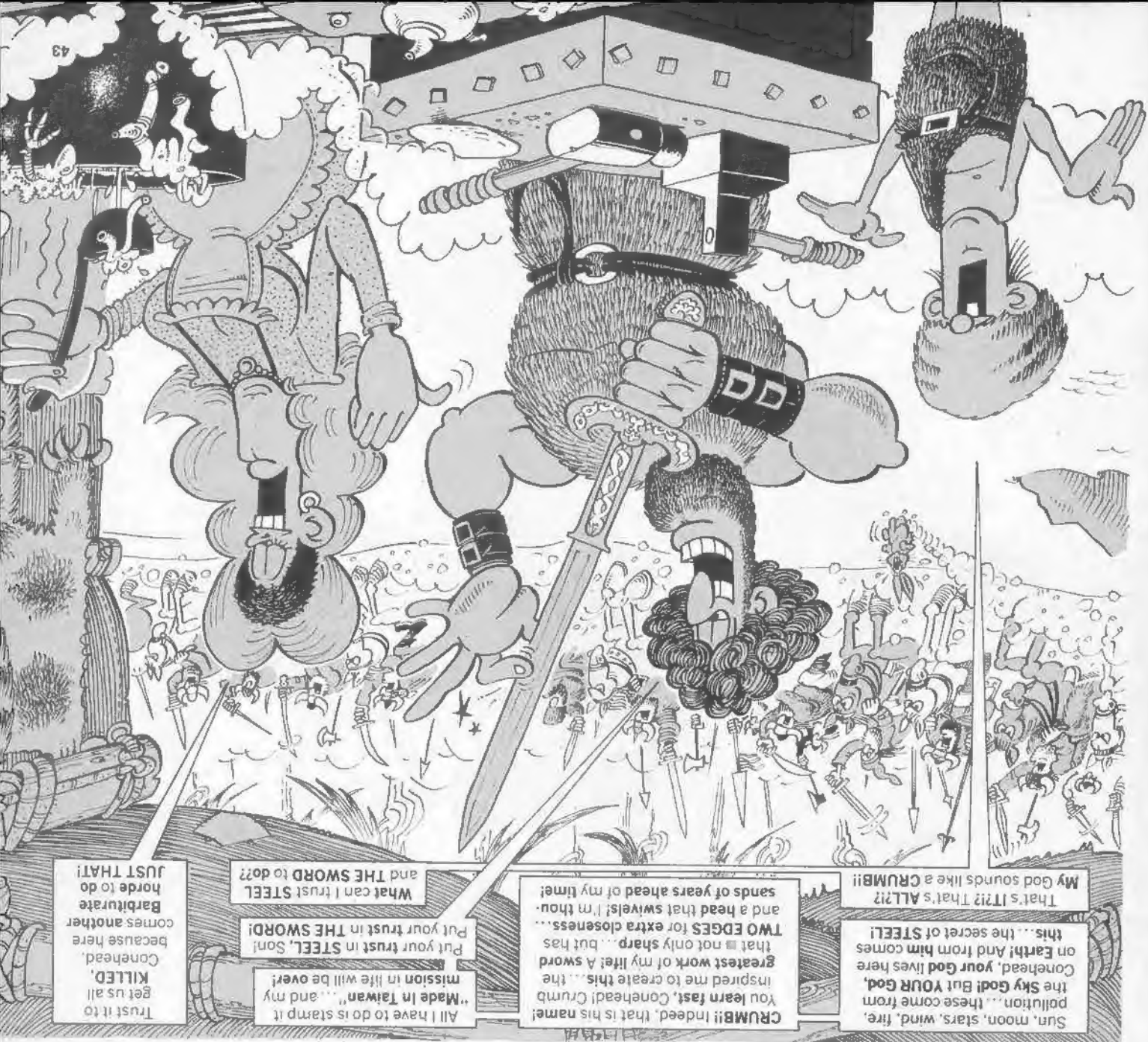
ARTIST: DON MARTIN  
WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

Sun, moon, stars, wind, fire,  
pollution... these come from  
the Sky God! But YOUR God,  
Conehead, your God lives here  
on Earth! And from him comes  
this... the secret of STEEL!

CRUMB!! Indeed, that is his name!  
You learn fast, Conehead! Crumb  
inspired me to create this... the  
greatest work of my life! A sword  
that is not only sharp... but has  
TWO EDGES for extra closeness...  
and a head that swivels! I'm thou-  
sands of years ahead of my time!

All I have to do is stamp it  
"Made in Taiwan"... and my  
mission in life will be over!  
Put your trust in THE SWORD!  
What can I trust in STEEL, Son!

Trust it to  
get us all  
KILLED,  
Conehead,  
because here  
Barbiturate  
comes another  
horde to do  
JUST THAT!







I'm only a simple, well-meaning buttinsky! How could I know that every obnoxious character on TV had fathered kids like you to carry on the family tradition?!

Never mind! Just sign this pledge to spare us any more of your cockamammy advice!

Otherwise, we'll take revenge by inviting our parents to come back for the school Christmas party!

Oh, no...! Please! I'll mind my own business!! I swear it!!



Last, but far from least... meet the fatherly tub of hard from whom I inherited my forty-six-inch waistline!

Don't be so modest, Child! You inherited ALL of the charm! Hogg characteristics! You're also short, burrfoolish and ugly!

Despite my generous contributions, Mrs. Ferret, I see the school still hasn't named its library after me! I could have the entire faculty flogged for that, you know!

What about it, Sister? Did you and the other school Turd Brains Welsh on a deal ...like Dog Breath says?

Speaking of libraries... did I tell you I don't use one any more! I'm doing so well, I bought my own book!

That's nuthin'! Listen to this, L'il Lady! Back home, nobody goes to the library 'cause they're all downtown... watchin' Police Car accidents! ZOO!



You'll see! Meet my Dad, the raunchiest cop at the raunchy Swill Street Police Station... where he's always voted "Worst Dressed Man Of The Year"!

Greetings, Hair-ball! Too bad if the cigar bothers you! Usually, my garlic breath - so strong, people don't even notice that I'm smoking!

You insisted, Mrs. Ferret, so here are my parents! You can call them George and Louise! Oddly enough, the short one with the high voice is George!

If YOU'RE with the P.O. lice, it's no wonder I've had so many stick-ups at my cleaning shops!

Grrrr! I oughta crush your head like a grape, Scum-bucket!!!

I suggest that you idiots shut up... otherwise I'll buy up all around here... just so I can have you legally thrown off it!

I'd hoped you'd never find out, but this crumb in my father! He calls himself "J.R."! I wouldn't repeat what other people call him!



As you wander through life, cherish the fact that George Washington was the father of our country! Also that necessarily is the mother of invention! But on the other hand, your heart belongs to Daddy! All of which proves just how important parents really are!

All right!! You win!! We'll invite our parents to the picnic!! Just have mercy and stop with the cliches!!



We made our parents come, just like you come, Mrs. F.I. But, before you meet them, there's one thing you ought to know!!

We didn't hesitate to invite our folks because we really thought they hated us! It was more because we knew YOU'D hate THEM!!

Me...? Hate your parents? Where would you ever get a silly idea like THAT?!



What's Mrs. Ferret talking about?

It's really nothing! We've come to the weekly segment where we knock off with the jokes and deal in some serious issues facing teenagers!

Okay... so what's this week's serious issue?

I already TOLD you! It's REALLY NOTHING!



Regardless of how you feel about it now, your parents will always be your most immediate forebearers!

And in addition, they are forever bound to you by being children of your grandparents!



With all the time you've spent getting dates for the Parents' Day Picnic, I hope you haven't forgotten to invite your PARENTS to it as well!

Aw... we're not going to invite them! They'd be too busy to come!

Yeah! They never would have stashed us in this crummy boarding school if they'd had time for us!



You mustn't think such things, or you'll grow up warped, Nutalie!

As you mature, thus becoming an older person, there is one vital fact I want you to always remember! Every parent was once somebody's mother or father!





Then... after the picnic, I'll bring out the bottle of booze that I keep hidden under my mattress for special occasions!

You... you're inviting me to your ROOM? Wow! I'm even more desirable than I thought!

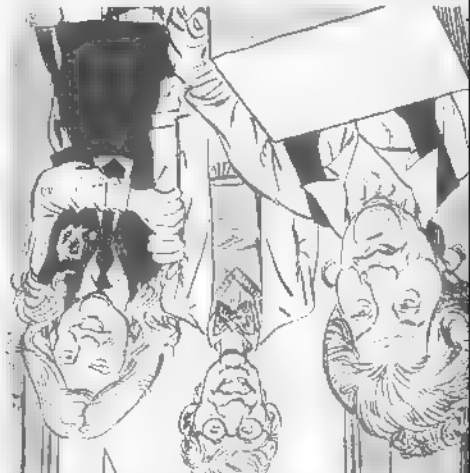
Don't flatter yourself, Freak! Any guy would look good to a woman who's been isolated for weeks with a schoolful of swarmy little broads!



Blah... guess what? I got me a date for the picnic!

Mary! Is he a big man on campus at Freebush Academy...?

No, he's a big man on CHAMLOIS at Rudy's Car Wash! Or did you forget that on TV, I'm only allowed to date Black guys?



Here's the date you asked me to get for Moe, Mrs. F.! His name is Bosco! He has an I.Q. of 40, a personality like a gold fish and his feet smell!

I warned you before, Blah! You shouldn't talk that way about a person right in front of his face!

Oh, that's not his face! It's a Halloween mask! I had him wear it 'cause I was afraid Moe would n't think he was cute enough to go out with if she saw his real face!



A poor unfortunate like Bosco often has a hidden radiance just waiting to blossom forth when we cultivate it with patience and understanding!

I hope this doesn't mean you're planning to make of your motherly lectures! He looks even worse when he's retching!



No wonder we didn't get any sleep! Tootsie played half the RECORDS night!

So? Stereotyped Black kids always listen to Aretha Franklin at full volume until two A.M. In the morning, it's supposed to be part of our cultural heritage!

Now, now, girls! You're probably a little on edge from too much caffeine! You should try Swanika brand decaffeinated coffee... heh-heh!

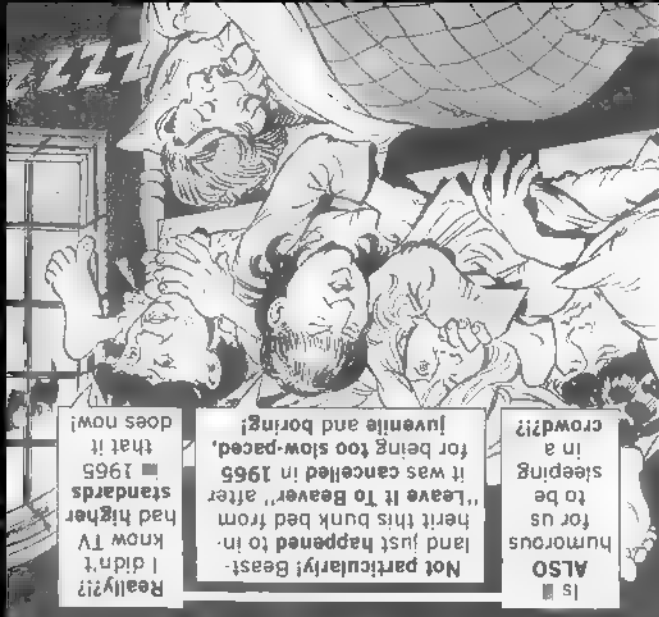
Hey! What's HE doing here? Don't worry about it! Sooner or later, he turns up everywhere!



I've finished the menu for the Parents' Day Picnic! The main course will be chocolate chip cookies with caramel sauce!

That's terrible nutrition! You're already a short, dumpty little kid! You want to grow up to be a short dumpty little woman?

No, she wants to grow up to be like YOU!!



Really?? I didn't know TV had higher standards ■ 1965 that it does now!

Not particularly! Beast-land just happened to inherit this bunk bed from "Leave It To Beaver" after it was cancelled in 1965 for being too slow-paced, juvenile and boring!

Is ■ ALSO humorous for us to be sleeping in a crowd??



See...? THAT's the kind of clever material we'd lose if we had separate bedrooms!

That's because you're trying to gargle with nail polish, Dummy!!

Watch it! Your hair dryah ■ my 'makin' MOUTH WASH harden!!

Probably an Architect who loves to hear insult jokes! All this over-crowding is made to order for our style of humor!

Why do we always wind up getting ready for bed at the same time? And who'd build a dormitory that only has one bathroom with one sink in it?



I'll give ya ANOTHER hint! Guess who OWNS them?

I'll give ya a hint! I see all those vending machines where we have to buy extra food to keep from starving? Yeah...! What about them?

It must be almost dinner time! I can smell the liver and onions burning! Why does Mrs. Ferret feed us such awful yecchy glop?



You're right!! Just because I'm gorgeous, I shouldn't look down on the less fortunate! Thanks for setting me straight, Gopher Face!

Blah, you should be ashamed! Only ■ cold concealed snob would notice people's ugly features and ignore their inner beauty!



Blah, maybe you can fix Nuttalle and Moe up with dates! You must know some boys at Freebush Academy! Sure! They're all listed in my "Slam Book"! That's where I write my secret impressions of every guy I've ever met! So...do you want Nosehairs Pinner, Bucktooth Bigelow, or Pulsing Pimples Flekney?



Beats me! If there's any job more lowly than fixing three meals a day for ■ brats in this place, I can't think of it!



Dare to be great! Set your eyes on the far horizon! Win one for the Gipper! Just imagine where I'd be today if I'd lost my self esteem!

Where DO you suppose she WOULD be today if she lost her self-esteem??



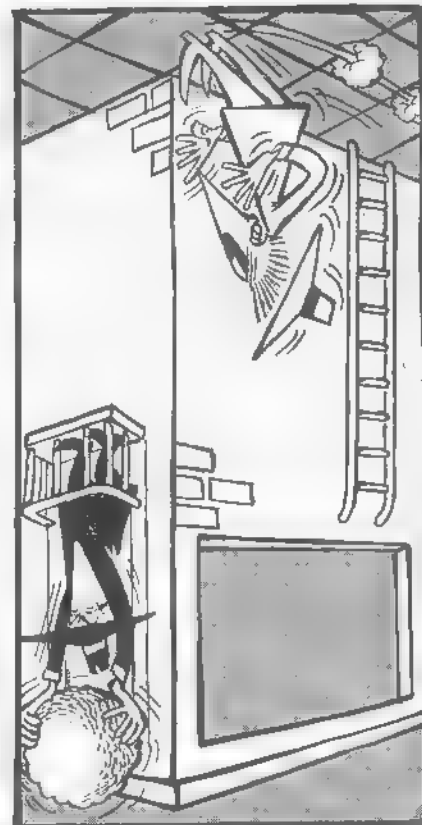
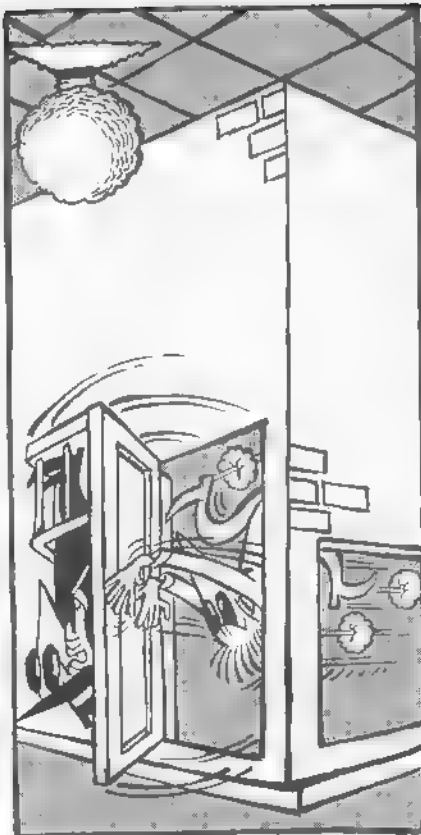
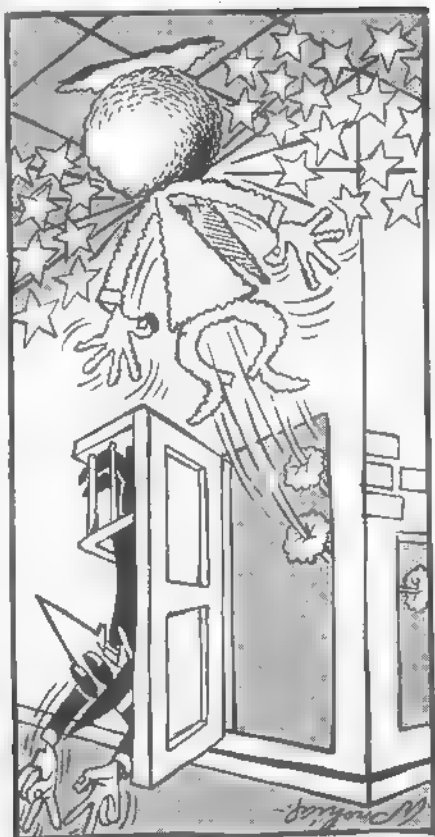


Suppose you had a TV show starring four teenage girls who lived together in a prep school dormitory and blabbed about their social lives, their day to day problems and other dull trivialities. And then, whenever there was a blessed lull in the conversation, you'd have them pretend they were Don Rickles, and exchange one-liners. And then, without even waiting for a lull in the conversation, you'd bring in some windy "parent figure" to express her views on manners and morals in ten thousand words or more. What would you have? Well, for one thing, you'd have a TV SitCom that leaves its audience with tired eardrums after spending thirty minutes being bombarded by:

WRITER: TOM KOCH

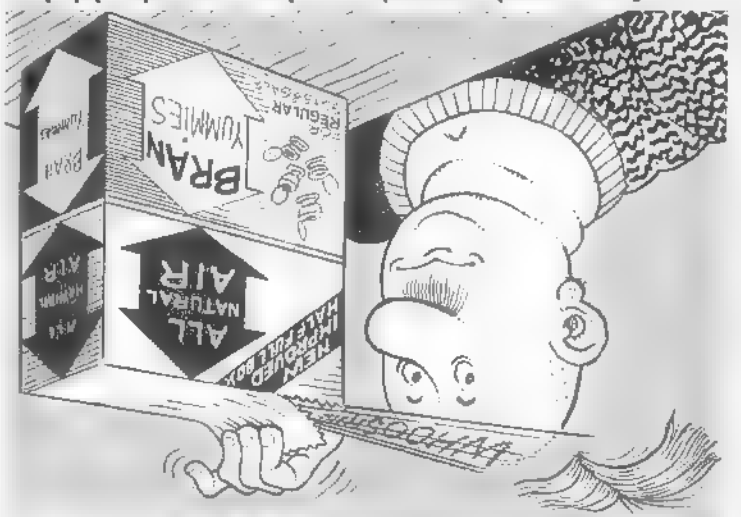
Well... I  
guess that  
EVERY  
fashionable  
prep school  
has to have  
ONE misfit!  
We'll give  
you a try-  
out, kid!





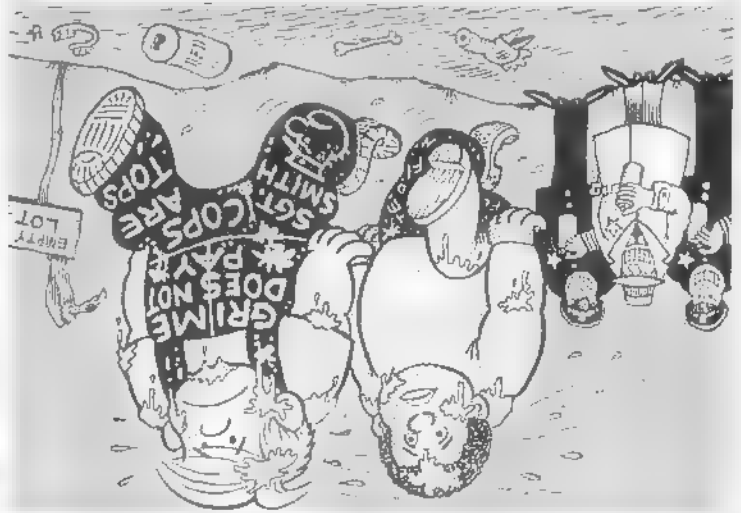
SPY VS DOG

**IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...**



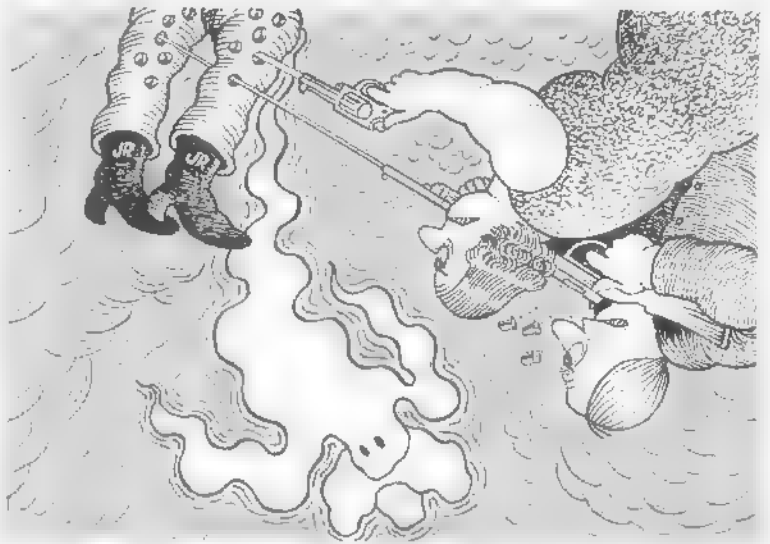
...to force cereal companies to place a warning label on each package that announces: "This box is only half full!"

**IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...**

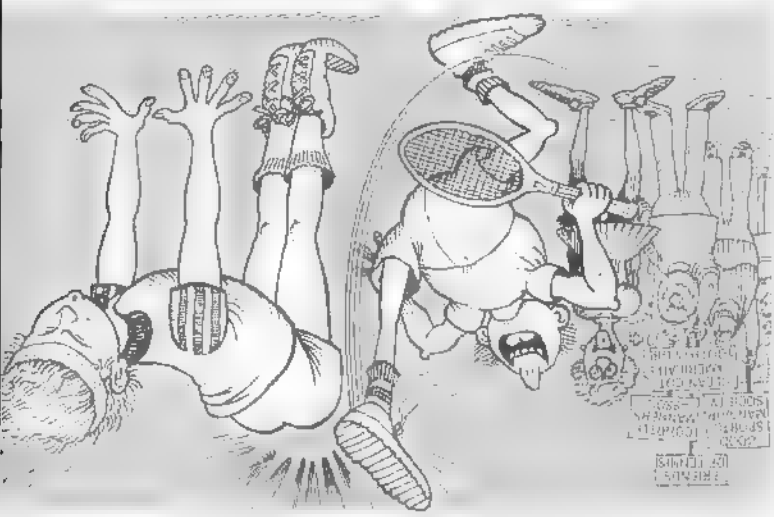


...to take any vandals who are caught defacing property to an open field and spray-paint graffiti all over them.

**IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...**

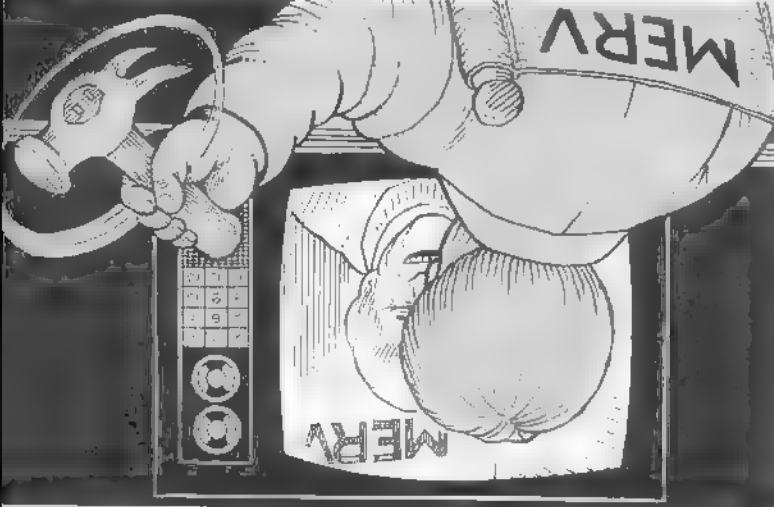


**IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...**



...to give every tennis lover and sports enthusiast an opportunity to kick John McEnroe in the seat of his pants.

**IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...**



...to force Merv Griffin to watch his own TV show so he can see exactly what's so embarrassing to the rest of us.

**IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...**



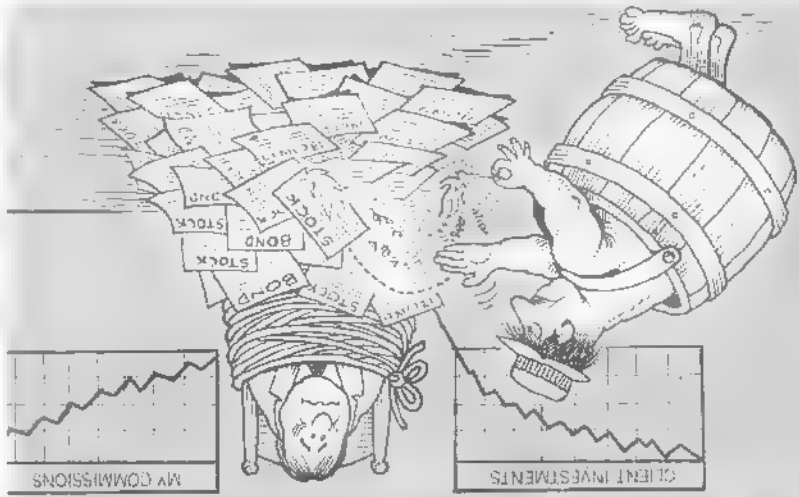
...to resign after one full year in public office if I have not kept at least 75% of my campaign promises.





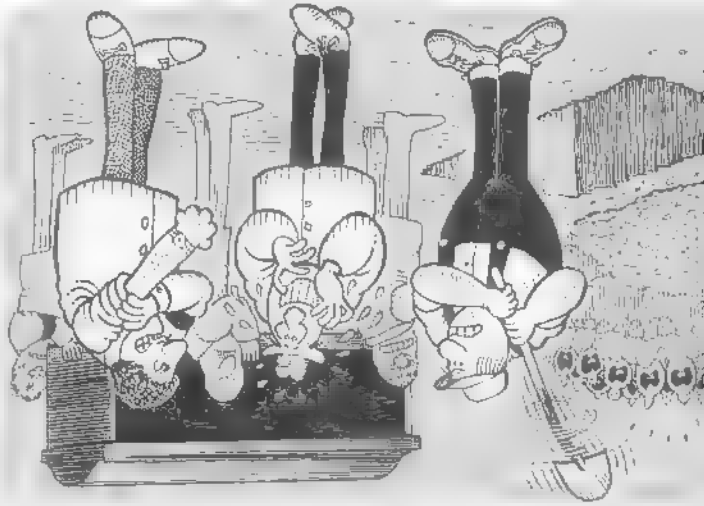
**IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...**

...to require stock market experts to explain why they were not wiped out following their own advice like everyone else.

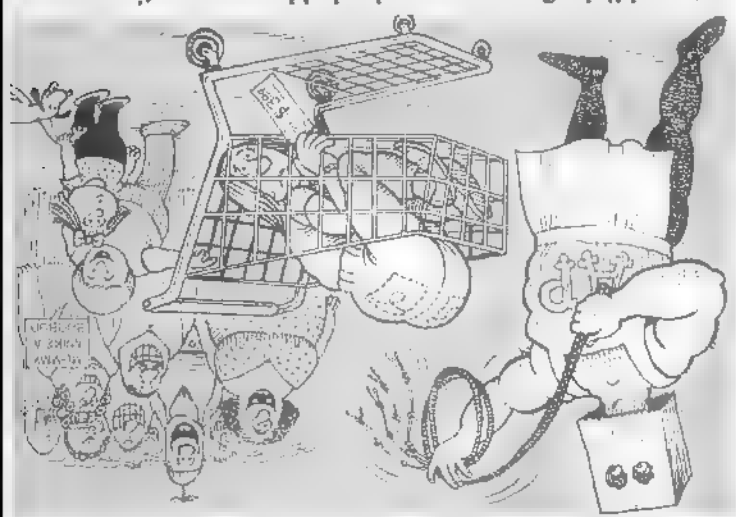


**IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...**

...to require anyone who says, "Have a nice day!" to offer at least one workable suggestion how to do so.



**IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...**



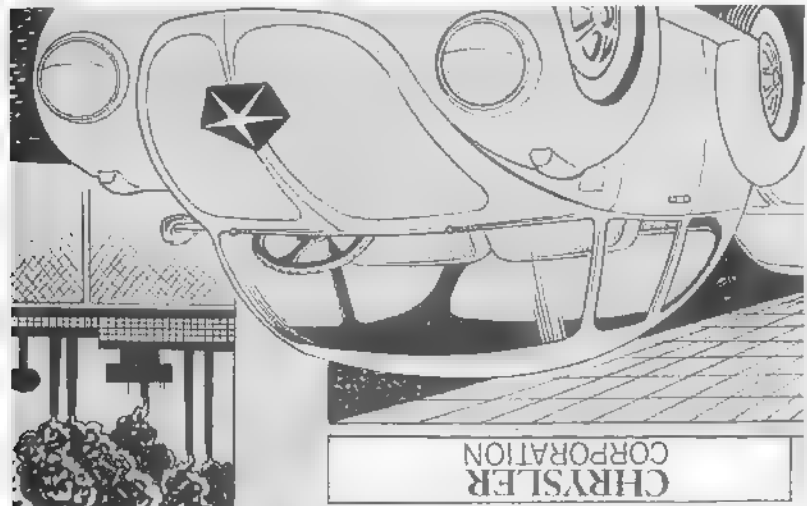
**IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...**

...to round up all the newsboys who throw our papers in the shrubbery, and throw them all in the shrubbery.



**IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...**

...to withdraw government aid to Chrysler Corp. unless they agree to re-tool and start making those great old VW Beetles.



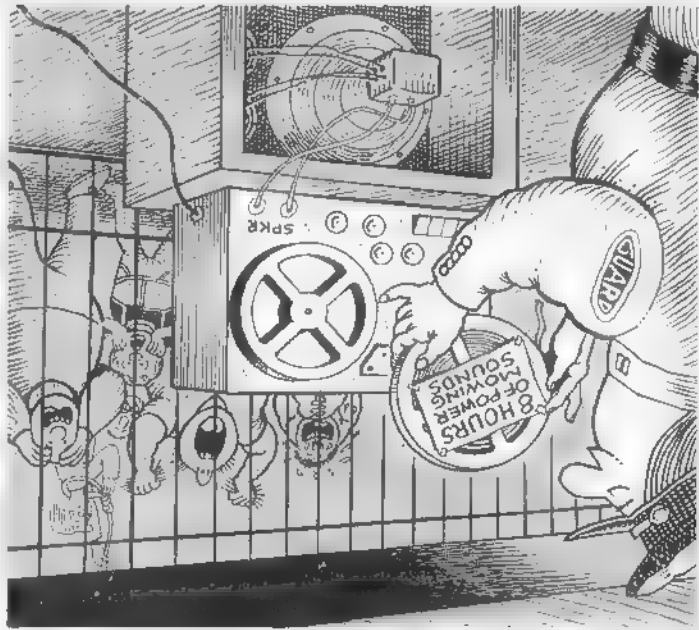
**IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...**

# EMPTY PROMISE.."

what will make them victorious on Election Day. But MAD, the magazine of the people, knows! We can virtually guarantee victory to any candidate who has the courage to step forward during his campaign and tell the world...

WRITER: TOM KOCH

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to re-open Alcatraz for the incarceration of anyone caught operating a powered lawn mower in a residential area before 10 A.M. on Sunday morning.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



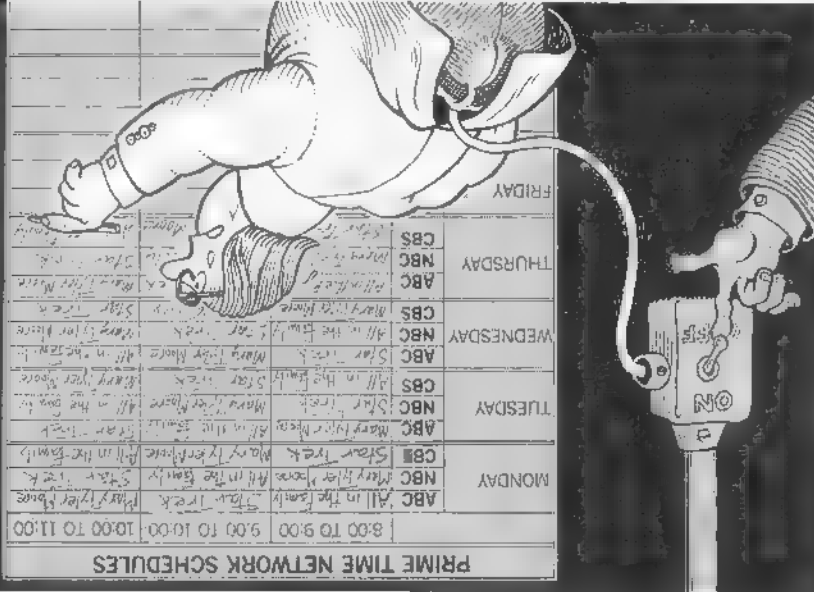
...to let Northwestern and Oregon State play in the Rose Bowl just once before the end of this century, even though neither school's football team ever really qualifies for it.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to require service stations that sell gasoline by the "liter" to accept payment in francs or pesos or whatever so everybody will be confused equally.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to force the TV Networks to re-run "Star Trek," "All in the Family" and "The Mary Tyler Moore Show" every night until they can come up with something new that's almost as good.

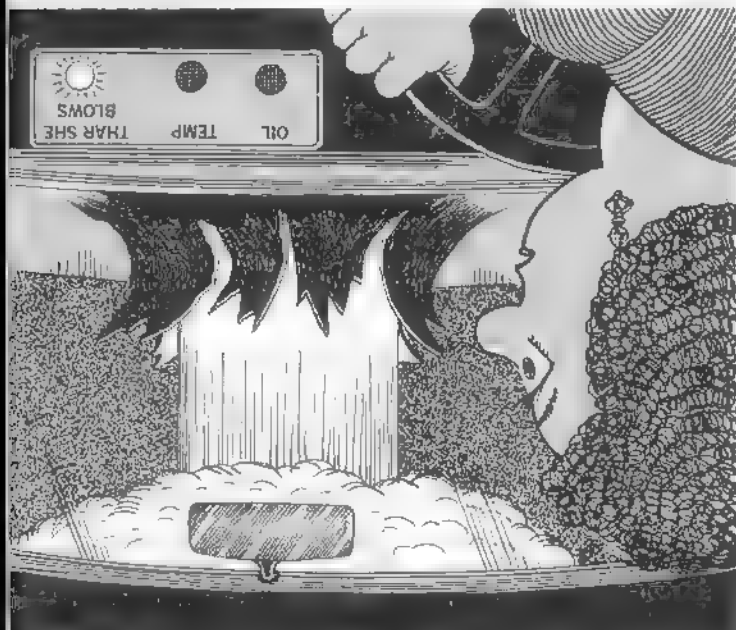


Every Fall, droves of hopeful candidates running for office promise almost anything that might get them elected. Unfortunately, in their desperation, these politicians fly off in all directions because they really don't know

# "IF ELECTED, I SOL

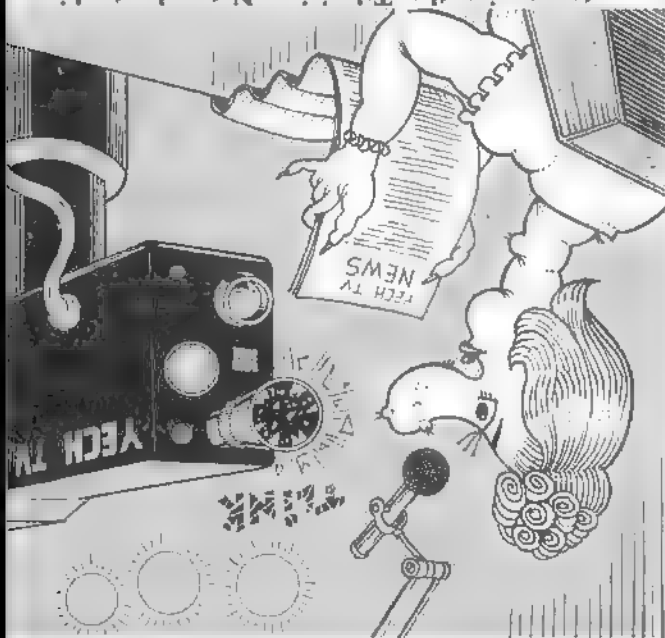
ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

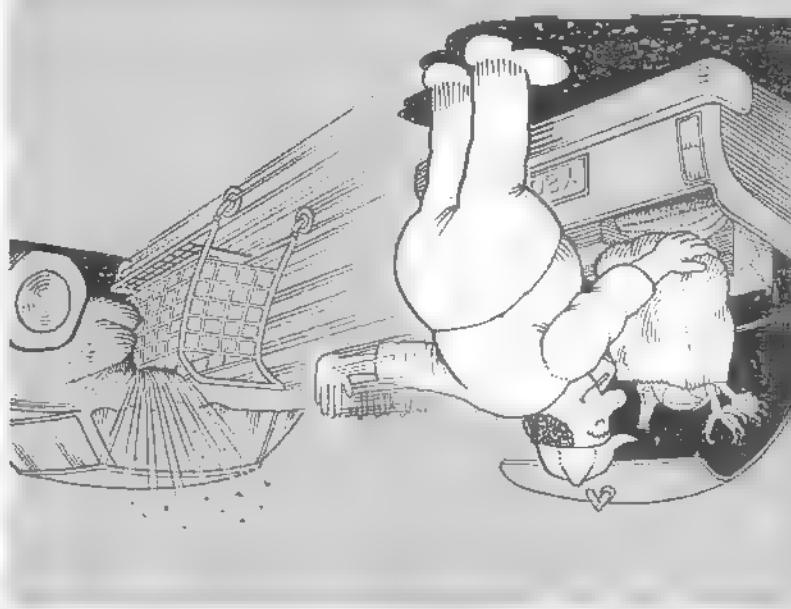


...to require auto manufacturers to install temperature warning lights that do more than tell you your radiator has already boiled over and it's too late to do anything.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

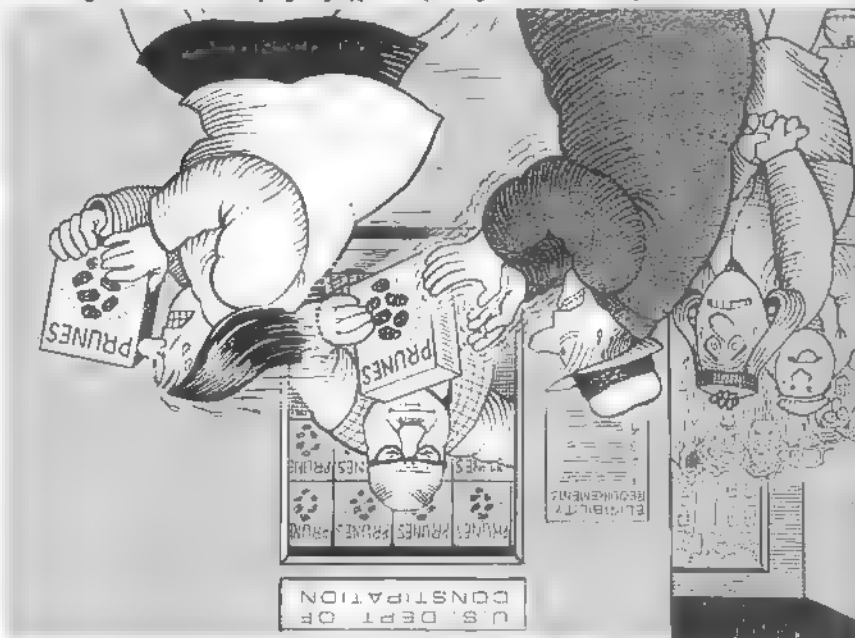


IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to publicly execute thoughtless clods who let their unattended shopping carts roll across supermarket parking lots and dent the fenders of innocent people's automobiles.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



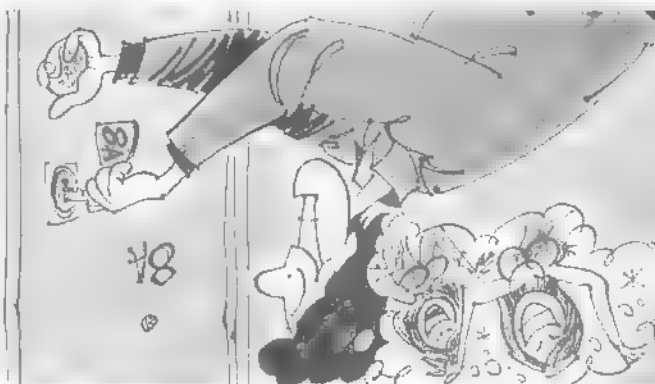
...to appropriate money for the relief of those poor unfortunate in TV commercials who suffer from occasional irregularity.

...to require the Television Networks to hire competent women reporters, even if they're ugly.

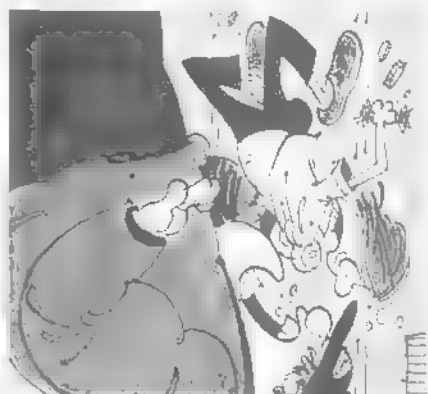
# F "CATCH 22" S

hero tells his shrink that he's crazy and therefore, according to regulations, he doesn't have to fly. But there's ■ catch — Catch-22 — which states that if you don't want to fly dangerous missions, ■ proves you're sane — and therefore you have to keep flying! Ridiculous, huh? Well, how about this second collection of

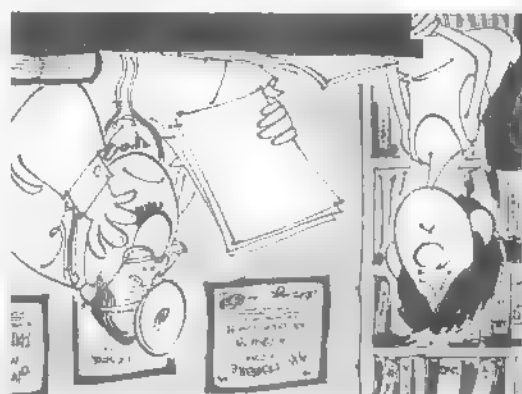
ARTIST: PAUL COKER  
WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE



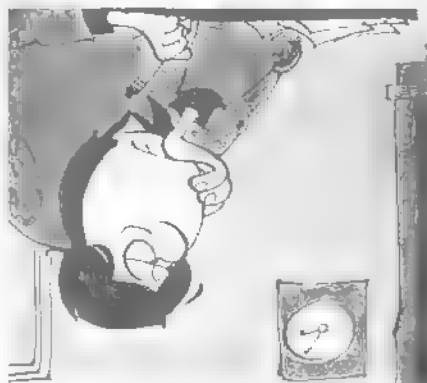
If you can only get your very own pad, you'll finally be free to do whatever you want without having to ask your parents' permission...



... but you'll be so busy doing the things your parents did for you, like cooking and cleaning and laundry, etc., that you won't have time to do whatever it was you wanted to do!



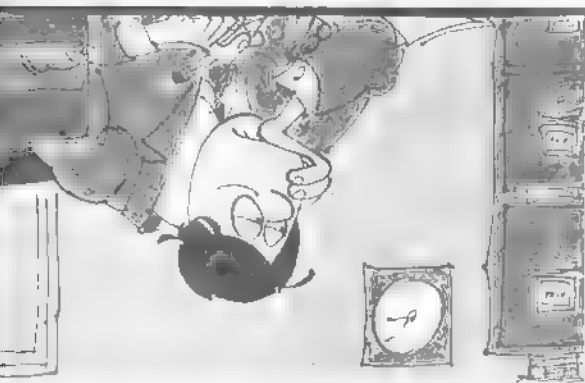
... but what you can get from X-rays is a helluva lot worse than a cavity!



If you don't give the school bully your lunch money, he'll kill you...



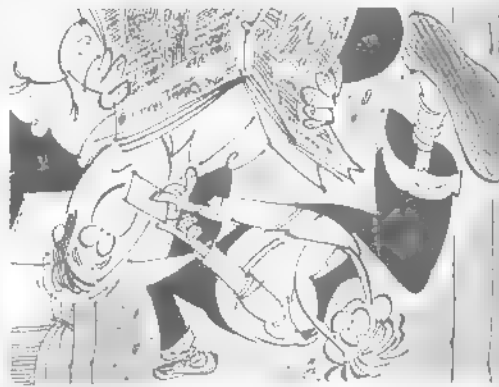
... but if you give up junk food, your health will be totaled by starvation, because that's the only food you like!



If you don't study for exams, you'll flunk and have to spend another year in school—which is unthinkable... but if you do study and graduate, then you'll have to go out and find a job—which is even more unthinkable!



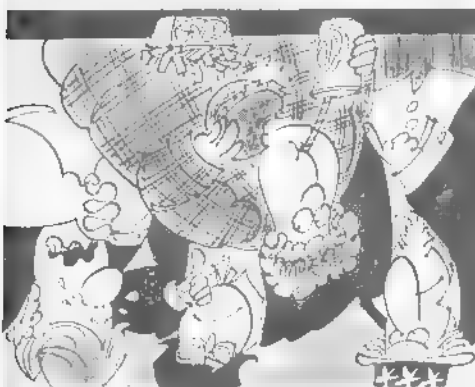
The Law says that when you reach the age of 16, you can get your driver's license . . .



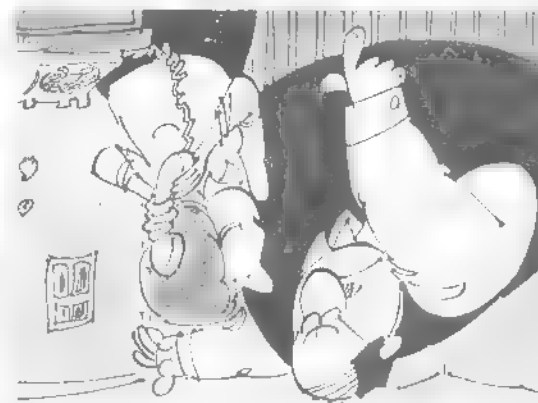
... but if you drive the family car, his insurance rates will triple, so your Old Man says, "Forget it—until you're 25!"



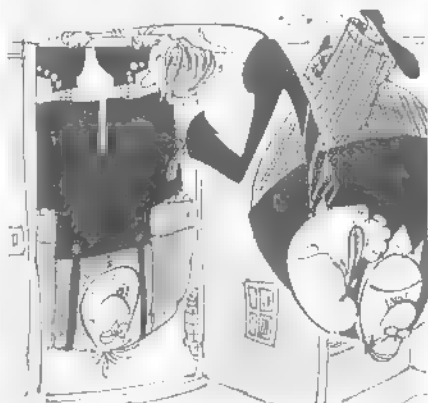
Your parents, the government and nutrition experts tell you that you're ruining your health by eating junk food . . .



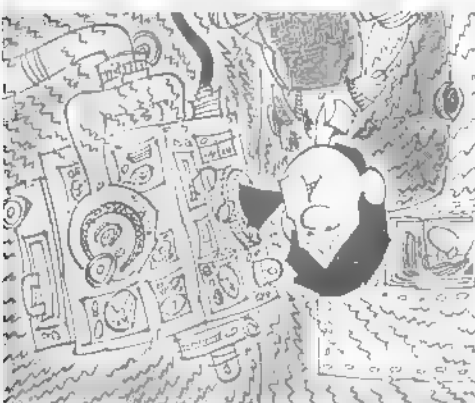
You cannot date unless the guy comes to the house so your Father can meet him . . .



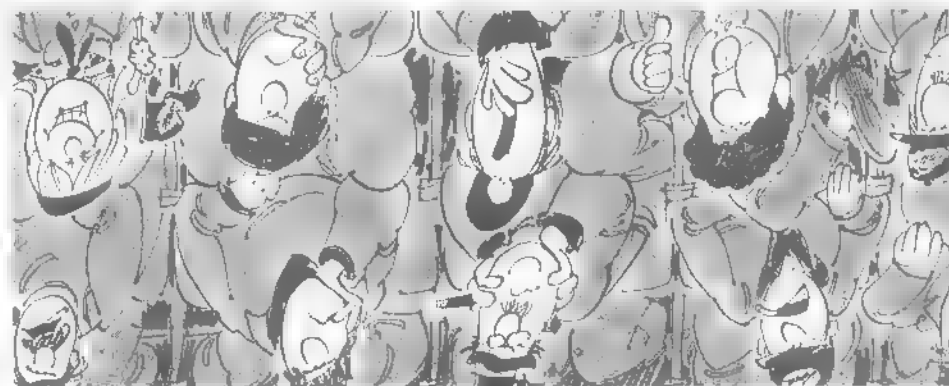
... but if he ever meets your date he'll never let you go out with him!



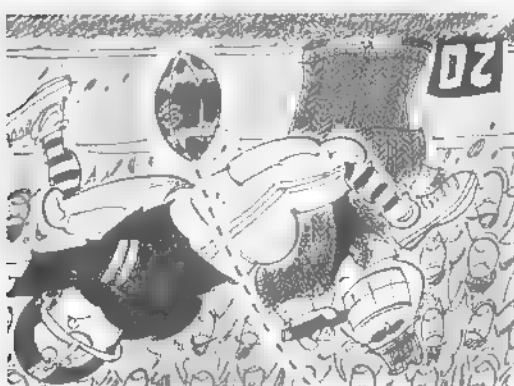
The only way a dentist can find hidden cavities is if he X-rays your teeth . . .



You've had season tickets to an NFL team for years, and they always lose, but you're afraid of giving up those season tickets because the team might start to win, so you keep on going to the crummy games year after year . . .



... but since the stadium is sold out year after year, the owner doesn't have to do anything to improve the team!



# MAD'S REAL LIFE

BOOMERANGLES DEPT.  
"Catch 22" was a best-selling book that later was made into a successful movie. In case you didn't read the book or see the movie, it was about an Air Force bombardier who doesn't want to fly any more dangerous missions. Since there's an Air Force regulation which states that if you're insane, you can't fly, our



# HELP WANTED ADS WE NEVER GET TO SEE (Or "Where Do They Get These People?")

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

**ATTENTION**  
The New York Yankee Organization  
is now hiring  
**OBNOXIOUS FANS**  
for the 1983 season

Turn your favorite leisure time activity into a lucrative part-time job.

Our obnoxious fans are responsible for maintaining that unique anti-social ambience that regular baseball fans have come to depend upon as part of the baseball experience.

Duties will include: pushing and shoving, screaming and cursing, and randomly pelting other fans with food, drink and other objects, some of a disgusting nature.

MUST have extensive repository of offensive bodily noises and odors.

CONTACT: George Steinbrenner  
Yankee Stadium  
New York, New York

## TOXIC WASTE DUMPERS

We are a large Multi-National Chemical Corporation trying to improve our public image. Our Public Relations specialists have told us that people are less likely to be taken in by our multimillion dollar media campaigns if they know that we are dumping tons of vile and hazardous sludge near unsuspecting residential areas.

That's where you come in! We are prepared to pay Big Bucks (in small bills, through an anonymous intermediary) to people who will get rid of this muck without anyone finding out about it.

The job entails a lot of night hours, secrecy and working without supervision. TO APPLY: Simply tape your application to the bottom of the mailbox at the corner of Main and Elm. We'll get back to you.

Mallinckrodt Chemical Corporation  
797 Main Street, Phoenix, Arizona

## IRRITATING SPORTSCASTER

For years, WZZZ-TV Sportscasters have been islands of civility in a sea of obnoxiousness offered by the other stations. And for years, we've gotten clobbered in the ratings. Well, enough is enough! We're getting us an...

The person we're looking for must be snide, peevish, nit-picking and egotistical. He must think he knows more than all the players and coaches in all the sports, and must not be afraid to say so! Vocal presence must be nasal and grating! Distracting speech impediment is a PLUS! Must be able to make a minor sports controversy sound like World War III. In short, we're looking for someone that most people would stand in the aisle of a bus far from, rather than sit next to!

CONTACT: Larry "Time-Out" Timmons, Sports Director  
WZZZ-TV, 1758 Avenue Of The Americas, N.Y., N.Y.

## MINDLESS BUREAUCRAT

Take this simple test and discover if you've got what it takes to be a...

1. Do you yearn to be more than just a small cog in a giant wheel?

2. Do you want to work at a job where you can take some initiative?

3. Do you like working with people?

4. Do you like to think things out for yourself?

5. Do you recognize that sometimes there are exceptions to a rule?

If you have honestly answered "NO" to all five questions above, then...

Report Monday 8 A.M. (or whatever) to:

THE DEPARTMENT FOR THE REGULATION OF INTERDEPARTMENTAL REGULATIONS  
270 K Street N.W., Washington D.C.

## NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY

You can make \$4.75 an hour or more... removing Subscribers' favorite sections from our Sunday Edition.

APPLY: The Piquette Gazette  
Subscriber Delivery Service  
Averagetown, OH

## airport religious Fanatic

Yes, after our two-month indoctrination training program—where all of your needs are taken care of—you can be out in the hustle-and-bustle world of the inter-city traveler. We will teach you the ancient mysteries of glassy-eyed button-holing, soft-voiced solicitation of funds, inspired book-salesmanship and inner peace.

Why settle for just a career, when you can make plans for your eternal life by sending your name, address, bank account number and balance to:

THE REVEREND SOME YOUNG LOON  
c/o The Edification Church

## STREET PEOPLE

Your City Is Now Taking Applications For

- Current Needs Are:
- 7 Shopping Bag Ladies
  - 6 Smelly Panhandlers
  - 4 One-Man Bands
  - 3 Part-Time Schizophrenics
  - 2 Demented Ravers
  - 1 Temporary Doom-sayer

Annoying personality, poor hygiene and mental illness is no barrier. We are an Equal Opportunity Employer.

APPLY IN PERSON ONLY  
CITY HALL

## WANTED THREE LAZY MEN

...to sit around my Appliance Repair Shop during peak hours, doing nothing.  
(CALL BUD 555-7830)

## FOR THE U.S. GOVERNMENT

UNIDENTIFIED SOURCE

Job Security without Accountability? Impossible, you say?? Not if you're an

You'll be privy to sensitive information about Government foul-ups; you'll play an active role in cabinet-level back-biting and power struggles; you'll be a close observer of political graft and corruption, and you'll have the entire Washington Press Corps hanging on your every word as you spill the beans about it all.



U.S. OFFICE OF  
UNOFFICIAL  
INFORMATION  
APPLY:  
Washington, D.C.



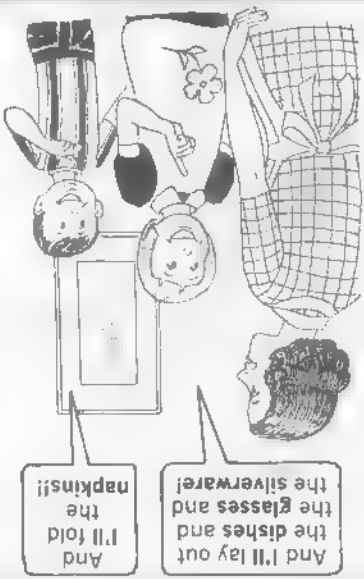
# CHORES



Listen, kids... we're having company for dinner... and I would appreciate it if you helped out!

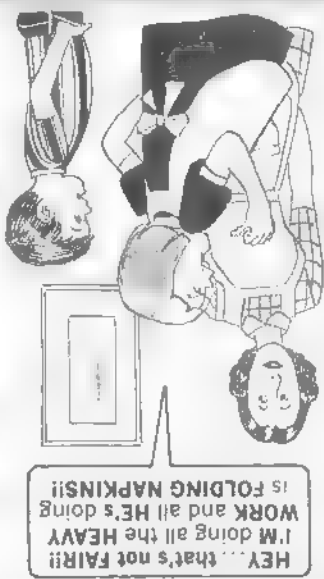
Okay! I'll put the table cloth!

And I'll fold the napkins!



And I'll lay out the dishes and the silverware!

And I'll fold the napkins!



HEY... that's not FAIR!! I'M doing all the HEAVY WORK and all HE's doing is FOLDING NAPKINS!!



This is the age of SPECIALIZATION!!

# MAKING OUT

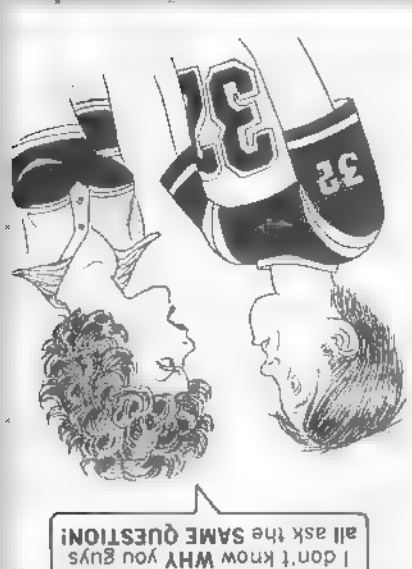



Wow! That was terrific!



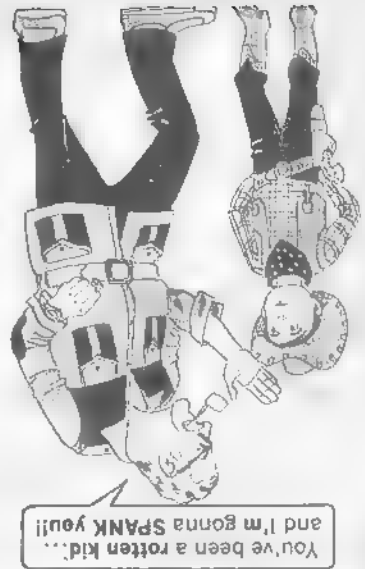
Am I the first guy you ever made out with?

Of course you are!!



I don't know WHY you guys all ask the SAME QUESTION!

# PUNISHMENT



You've been a rotten kid... and I'm gonna SPANK you!!



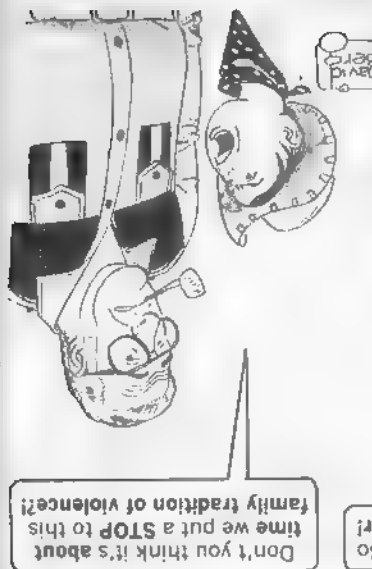
Did your Father ever spank you?

You bet he did!



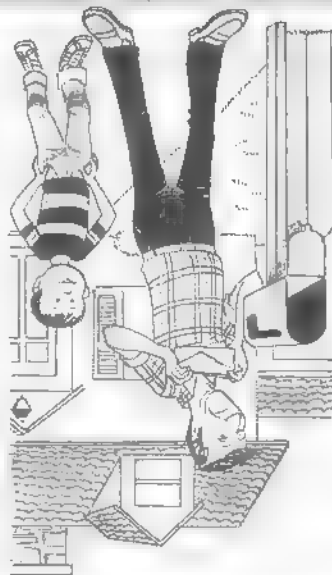
And did Grandpa's Daddy spank HIM?

He sure did! So did HIS father!



Don't you think it's about time we put a STOP to this family tradition of violence?!

# THE FUTURE

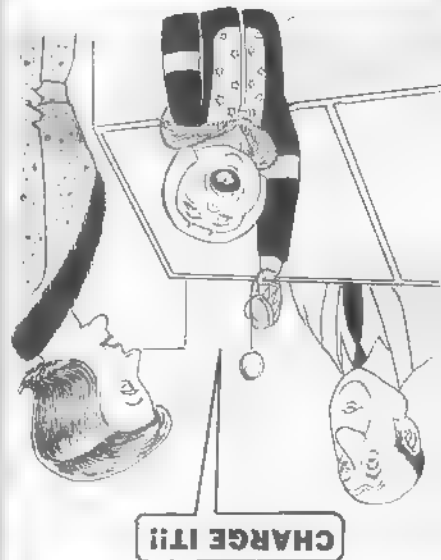


Son, do you see this house  
...the furniture...the  
car...the property...??  
Yeah...



Some day, all of this  
... will be MINE!!

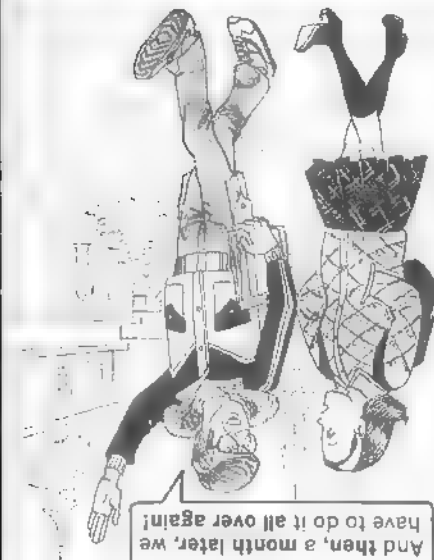
# COLLEGE



CHARGE IT!!

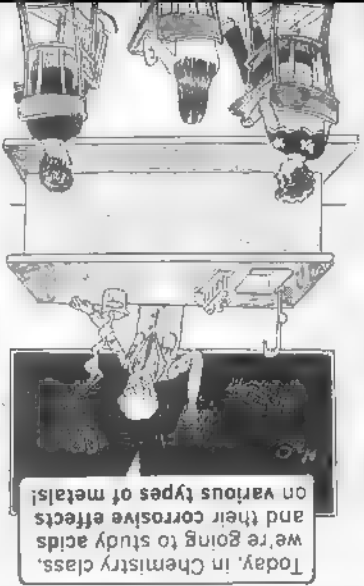


Living in ■ Frat House is no bed of roses!  
We've got to wash the dishes and clean our  
rooms and dust and vacuum the whole place!



And then, a month later, we  
have to do it all over again!

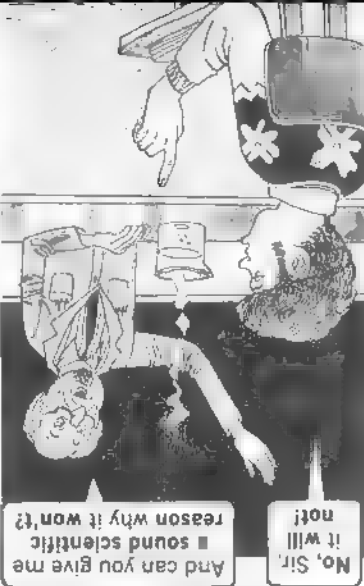
# EXPERIMENTS



Today, in Chemistry class,  
we're going to study acids  
and their corrosive effects  
on various types of metals!



Note that I am dropping ■  
gold Kruggerand into this  
vial of smoldering acid!  
Now, the question is...  
Charles McGiller... will  
the Kruggerand dissolve?



No, Sir,  
it will  
not!  
And can you give me  
■ sound scientific  
reason why it won't?



Sure! With the price of gold  
so high these days, you'd  
never do anything that dumb!



# INVITATIONS



How do you like that...??  
Sally and the gang are having a cook-out... and they didn't invite me! I'm going to have to do something about that!!

Sally's on the phone now!



Hi, Laurie! Everybody's here at my place! We're having a barbecue! I forgot to call you... so come on over...!



But it's going to pour cats and dogs any minute!

Are you kidding?? There isn't a cloud in the sky! What makes you think it's going to rain?



I PRAYED for this!

# POWER

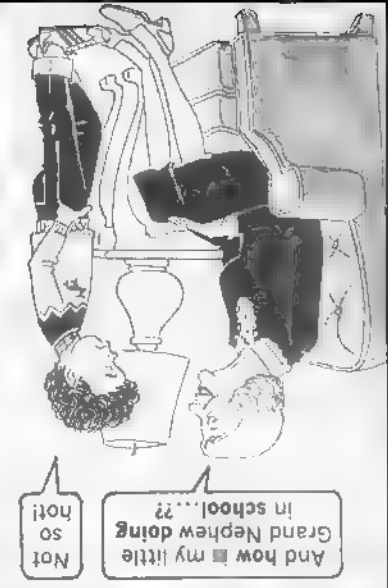


The energy of the future won't be oil... or coal... or nuclear! It's gonna be SOLAR POWER!



I've been sunbathing all day on this beach... and I have no energy at all!!

# MODERN EDUCATION



And how is my little Grand Nephew doing in school...??

Not so hot!

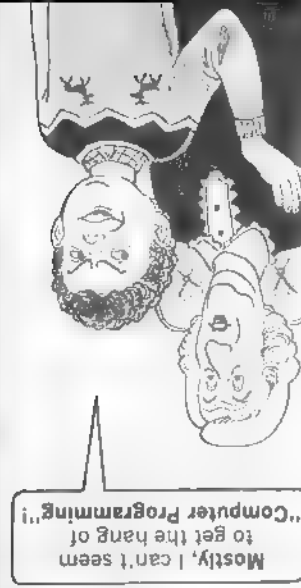


Really? When I was your age I was in the third grade, I was a whiz at reading and writing and arithmetic!



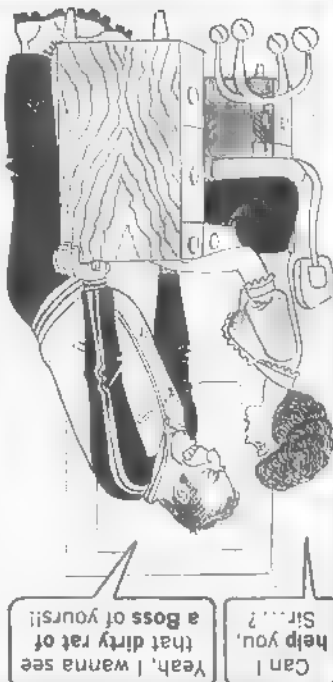
Things sure were different in my day! We were disciplined! We were taught to buckle down and work really hard to master those difficult subjects! That's probably why you're having such trouble! No discipline, right?

I... I guess so...



Mostly, I can't seem to get the hang of "Computer Programming"!

# BUSINESS



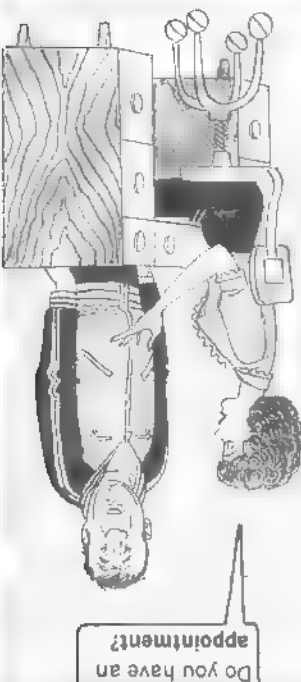
Can I help you, Sir...? Yeah, I wanna see a Boss of yours!!



And what is the nature of your business? I wanna punch out his lights... an' bust his nose!



I wanna break some of his bones... an' beat him black an' blue... an' toss him out his office window!!

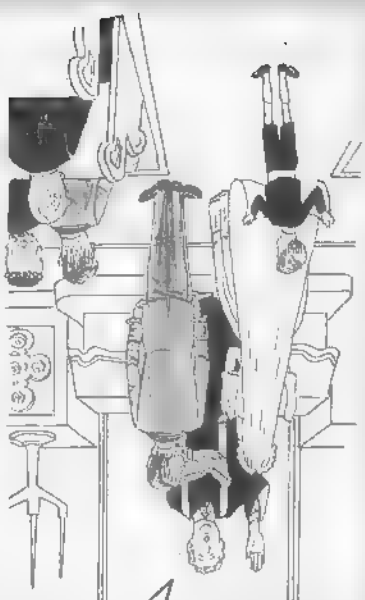


Do you have an appointment?

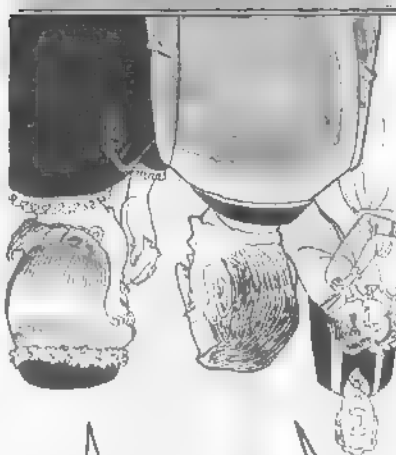
# R SIDE OF..

ARTIST ■ WRITER  
DAVE BERG

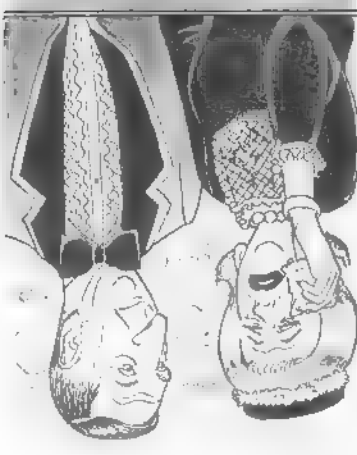
# WEDDINGS



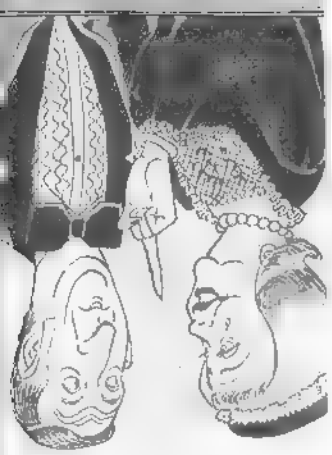
What God has joined together, let no man put asunder! I now pronounce you man and wife!



What are you crying about? Because it's so beautiful! It's like a story-book romance, where the Prince and the Princess live happily ever after!



This is an extra-special marriage! What's so extra-special about this marriage??

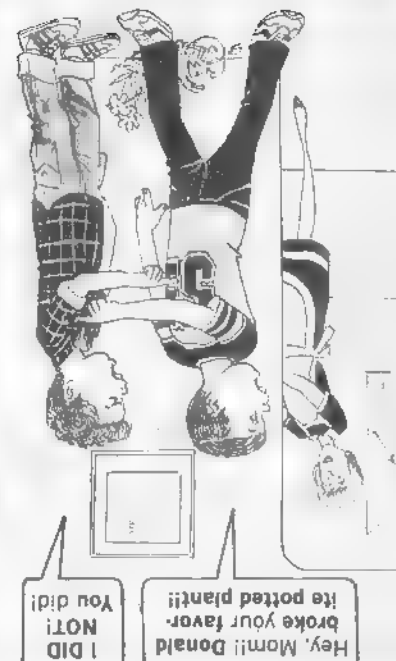


It's their FIRST!!

# BLAME

# THE LIGHT

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.



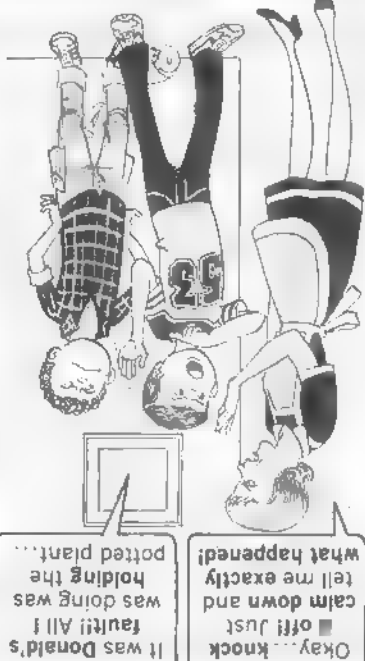
Hey, Mom!! Donald broke your favor-ite potted plant!!

I DID NOT! You did!



No, YOU did!!

You're a LIAR!

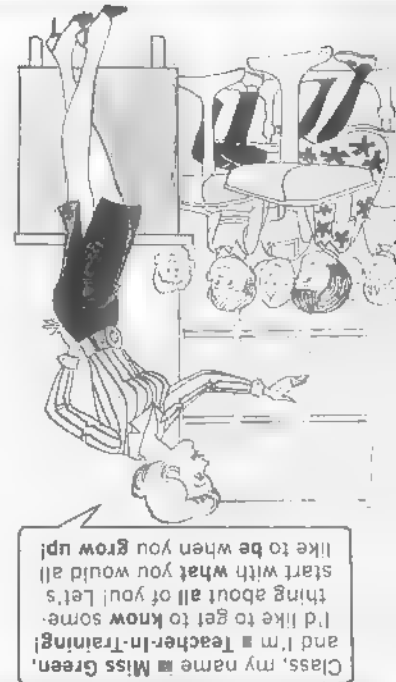


Okay... knock calm down and tell me exactly what happened!

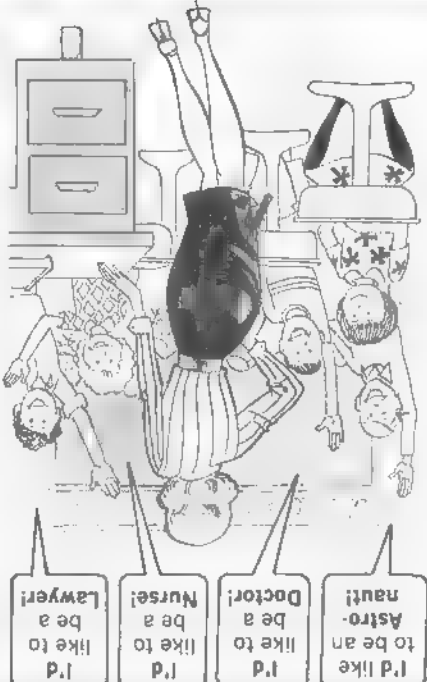
It was Donald's fault!! All I was doing was holding the potted plant...



And then, when I threw it at him, he DUCKED!!



Class, my name is Miss Green, and I'm a Teacher-In-Training! I'd like to get to know some-thing about all of you! Let's start with what you would all like to be when you grow up!

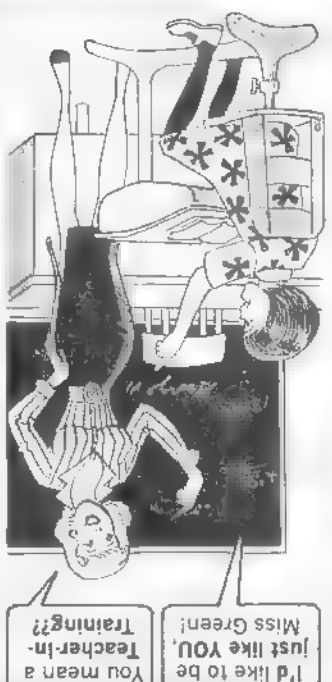


I'd like to be an Astro-naut!

I'd like to be a Doctor!

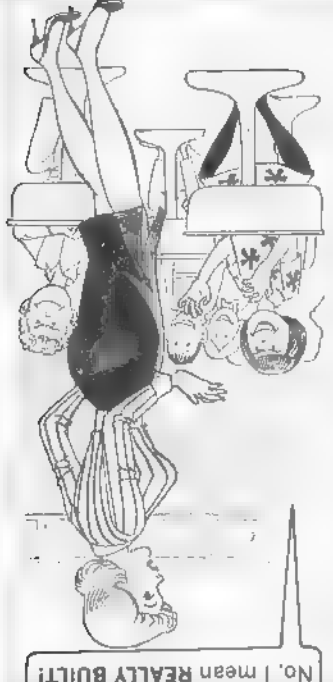
I'd like to be a Nurse!

I'd like to be a Lawyer!



I'd like to be Miss Green!

You mean a Teacher-In-Training??



No, I mean REALLY BUILL!

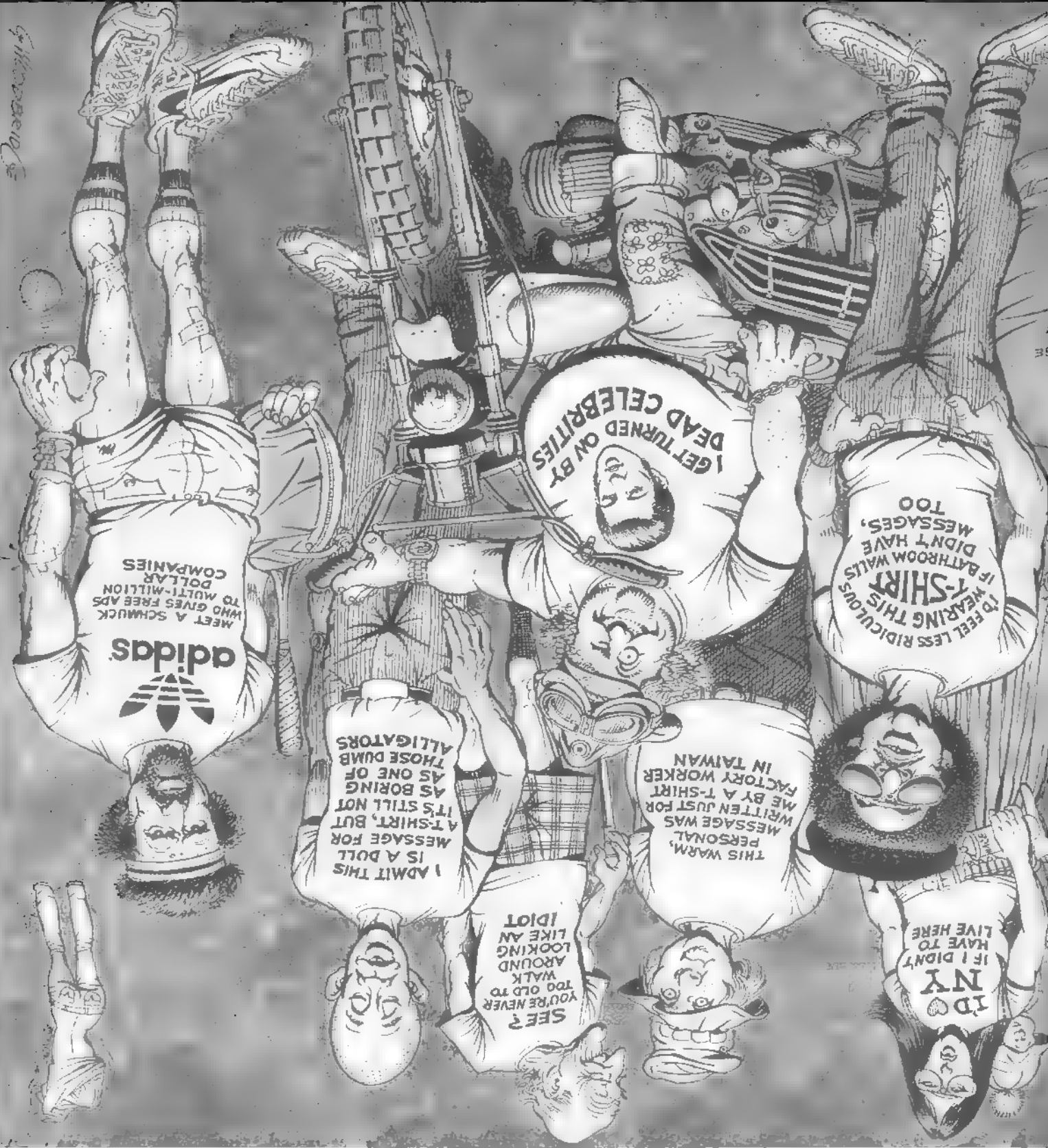
# SCHOOL



# AGES WE'D LIKE TO SEE

Las Vegas And All I Got Was This Lousy T-Shirt," and so on. Well, we think that instead of sporting clever but rather impersonal machine-made comments, people should reveal their true thoughts about themselves and their shirts with these

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

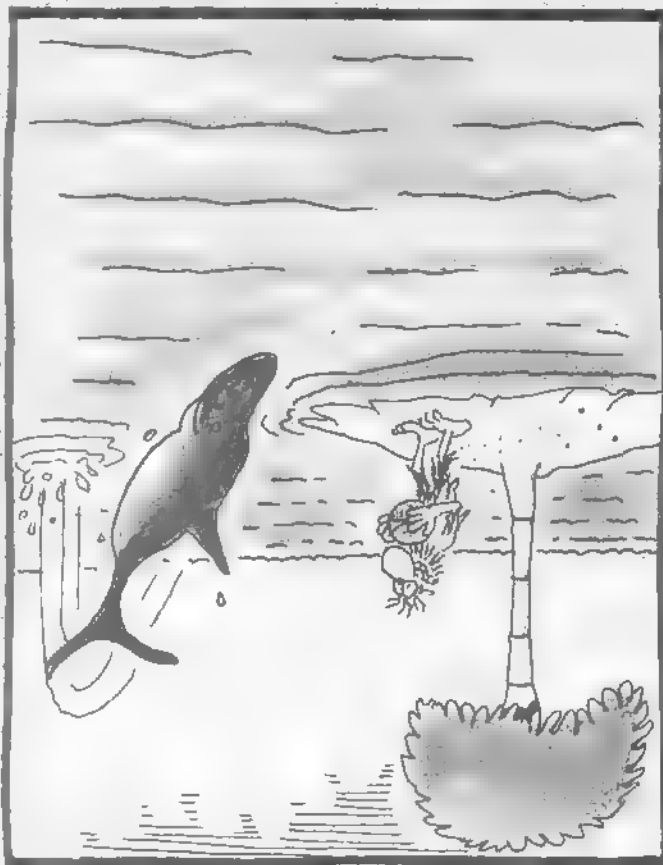
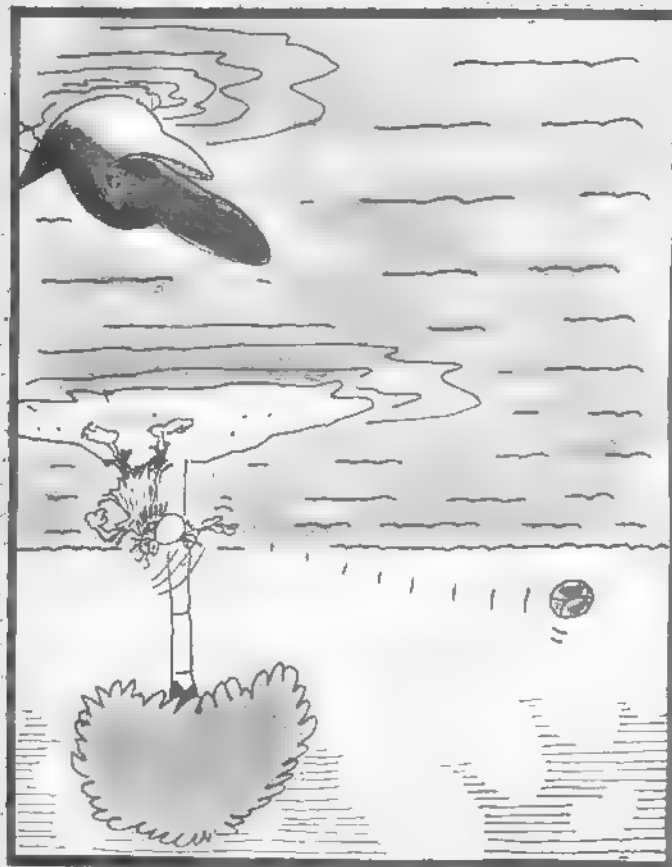
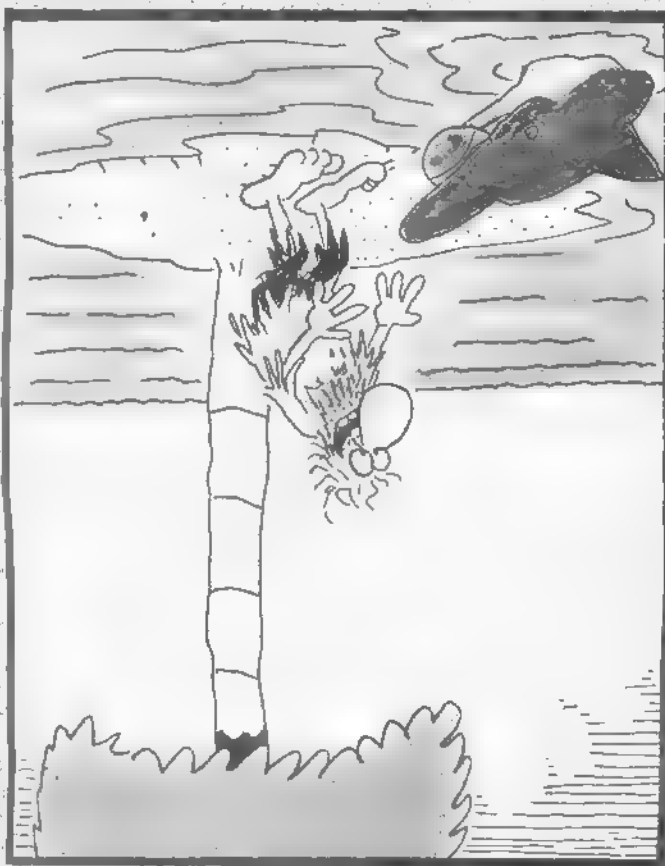
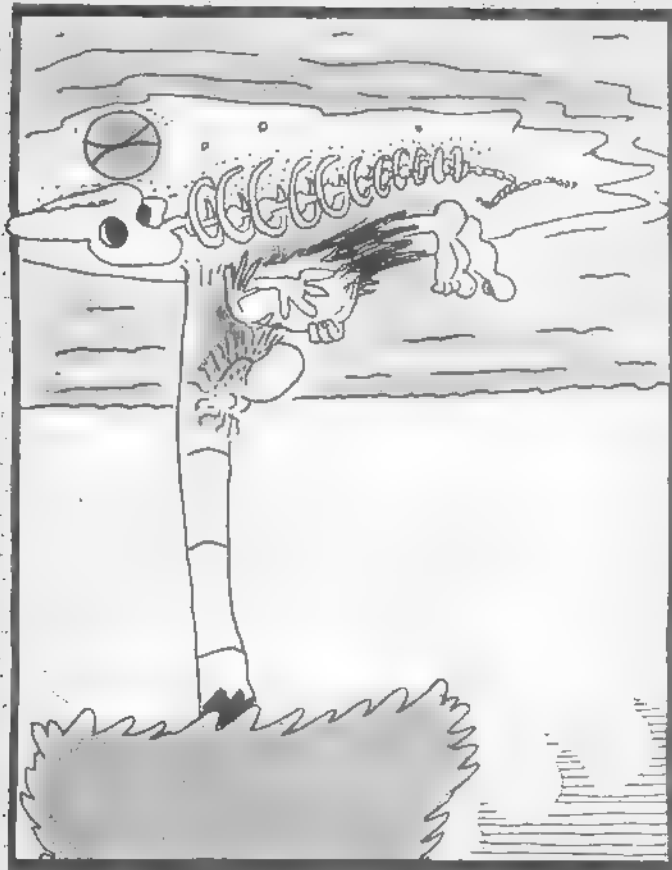


PUTTING "HAH" ON YOUR CHEST DEPT.

One of the most popular fashion phenomena among young people these days is the T-shirt with a message. You've seen them (and probably wear them). They've got messages like "Property of Alcatraz," "Kiss Me, I'm Italian," "My Folks Visited

# T-SHIRTS WITH MESSAGES





# A DESERT ISLAND GAME PLAN

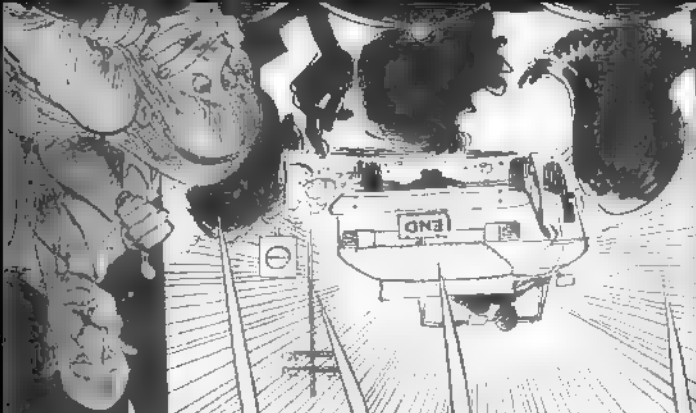
PORPOISE DETECTIVE DEPT.





Tell me something! Who's gonna believe that a wimp shadow, can't hold on to his wife, and soils his pants could punch out two strong-armed hoods who make a living scrambling brains?

The same idiots who believe that two street-wise hoods who come up to a hotel room with no other purpose than to grab some bonds and knock off the guy who has them... would be dumb enough to bring \$100,000 in cash with them!



What a wonderful bank robber and White hooker, riding off into the sunset, stacking their dreams with \$100,000 in stolen money!

What a fabulously moral lesson for our nation's young people! Does anybody mind if I throw up?

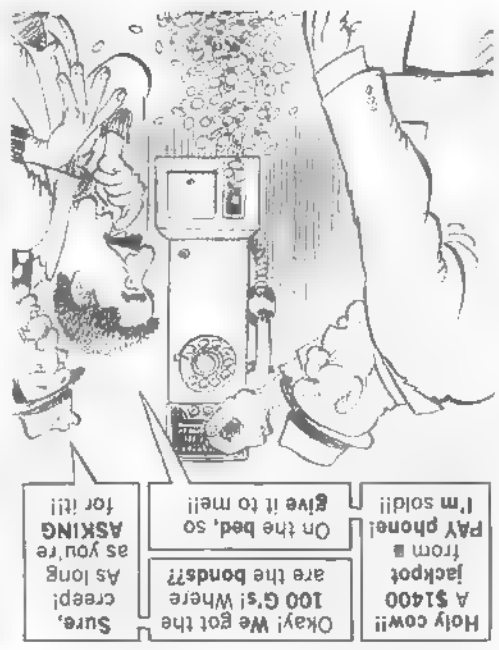
Go ahead... be my guest! ANYTHING's gotta be an improvement over all the TOILET HUMORI!



We're the big-time Las Vegas gamblers you've been waiting for!

Oh, Yeah? That's what YOU say! Prove it!!!

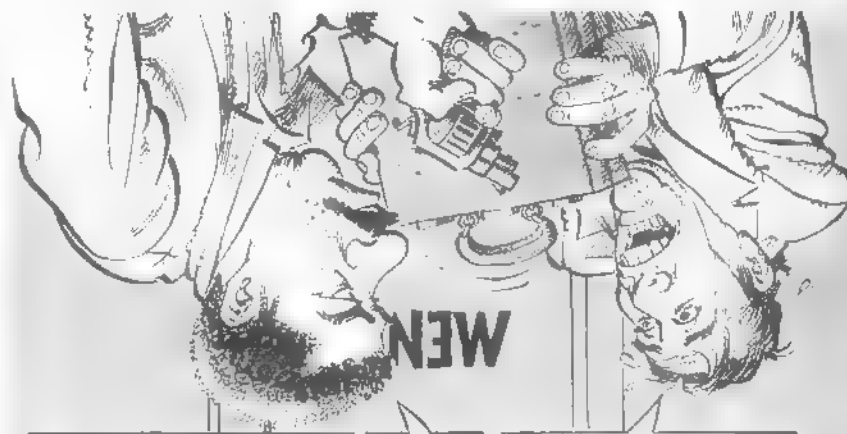
Go ahead, Monte! Prove it to him!



Holy cow!! A \$1400 Jackpot from a PAY phone! I'm sold!!

Okay! We got the 100 G's! Where are the bonds??

Sure, As long as you're ASKING for it!



Do me a favor! Take this million bucks in bonds! Inside the case, you'll also find the number of who'll pay you \$100,000 for them, plus the keys to a getaway car, plus—

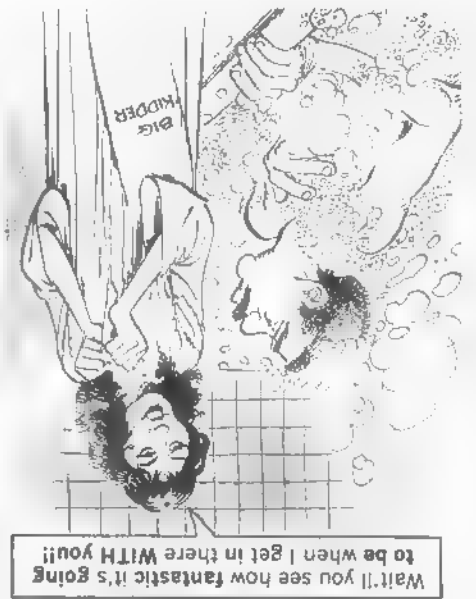
Hey, Man! Why are you being so nice to me?

Because I gotta go into this Men's Room, and I'd really like some privacy! With all the toilet humor in this picture, I got a feeling the camera's gonna go inside there with me—and I could be disgusting!



As soon as the money boys from Las Vegas get here to buy these bonds from me, I'm gonna split with Bony — the getaway car!

But, Man, I gotta be careful that nobody pulls a FAST ONE on me!!



Wait!! you see how fantastic it's going to be when I get in there WITH you!!



Bony... that  
Any chance of  
me spending  
the WHOLE  
NIGHT here  
with you...?  
Oh-oh! There's  
his knock, now!!  
I'd love you to,  
Oddie, but I'm  
expecting someone  
else any minute!



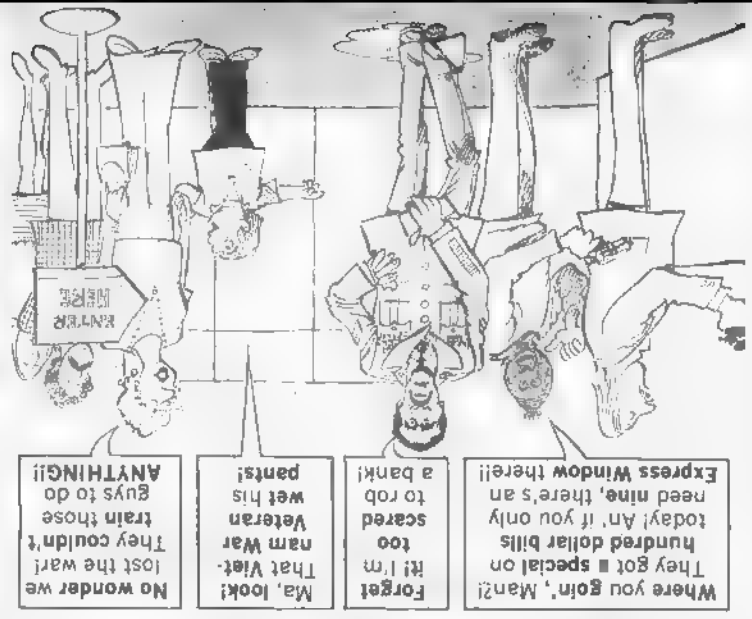
There's no  
one at the  
door...!  
The window!  
I should have known!  
Well, I got me a  
part-time girl! Now  
I gotta get me some  
part-time money!!



Quick, lady  
—gi' me all  
your dough,  
and you  
won't get  
hurt!!  
Anything  
ber, I know how  
to use a gun!!  
I'm a Vietnam  
War Veteran!!  
PLEASE!!  
shoot me!  
Just don't  
say!  
Okay but remem-  
ber, I know how  
to use a gun!!  
I'm a Vietnam  
War Veteran!!  
Why didn't  
you say so?  
You're on the  
wrong line!!



Hey, Man! You  
mean to tell  
me they got a  
special line  
here just for  
us Vietnam  
War Veterans?  
bank robbers?  
They gotta do SOMETHIN'  
for us Vets! Remember,  
we got no GI Bill to  
speak of! Just hang in  
there, take your dough,  
and you'll see ■ Mr.  
Purvis on the way out!  
Uh-uh! A COP!!  
We don't get to  
keep it too long,  
but it's better  
than nothing!!  
Who's HE? The  
Bank President??



Where you goin', Man?!!  
They got ■ special on  
hundred dollar bills  
today! An' if you only  
need nine, there's an  
Express Window there!!  
Forget  
it! I'm  
scared  
to rob  
a bank!  
Ma, look!  
That Viet-  
nam War  
Veteran  
wet his  
pants!  
No wonder we  
lost the war!  
They couldn't  
train those  
guys to do  
ANYTHING!!



There goes a bank employee with an attache  
case full of dough! Now's my chance...  
MEN  
JAMES' Bonds  
Stick 'em—  
Okay, you!!



I couldn't help noticing you stare at me, Soldier! My name is Bony... but I gotta warn you! All I am is a lousy hooker!

Okay, how much is it gonna cost me?

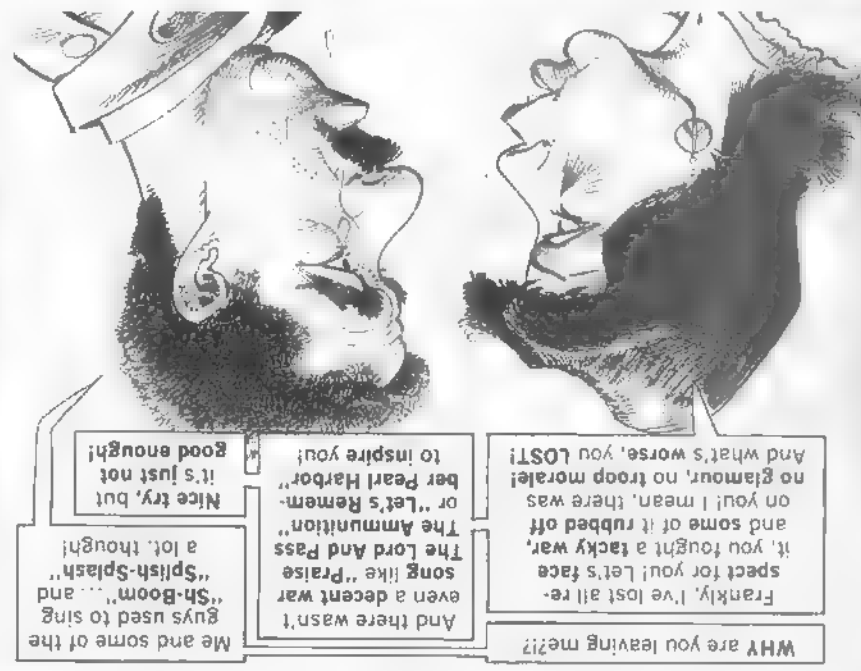
Tonight is special! I'm giving it away FREE!!

You're right! You ARE a lousy hooker!



Bony, this is terrific! This is the most wonderful thing that ever happened to me!

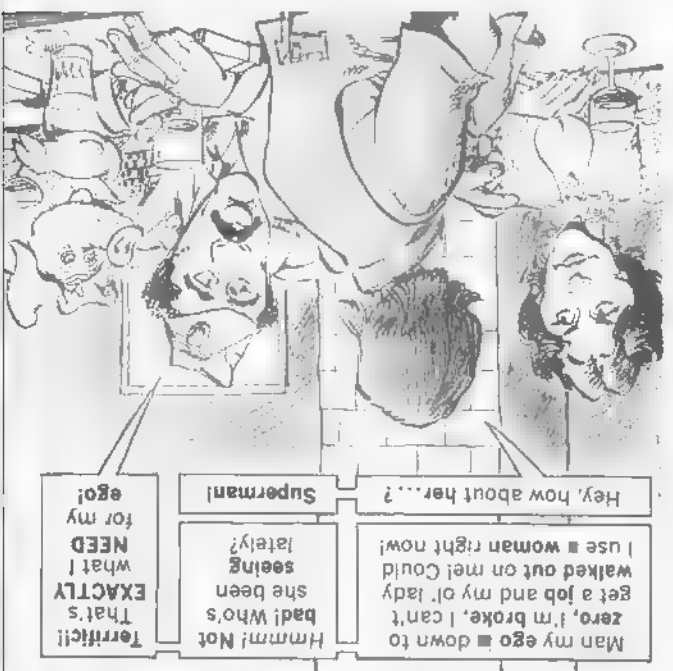
AAAAHHH!



WHY are you leaving me?? Frankly, I've lost all respect for you! Let's face it, you fought a tacky war, and some of it rubbed off on you! I mean, there was no glamour, no troop morale! And what's worse, you LOST!

And there wasn't even a decent war song like "Praise The Lord And Pass The Ammunition" or "Let's Remember Pearl Harbor" to inspire you!

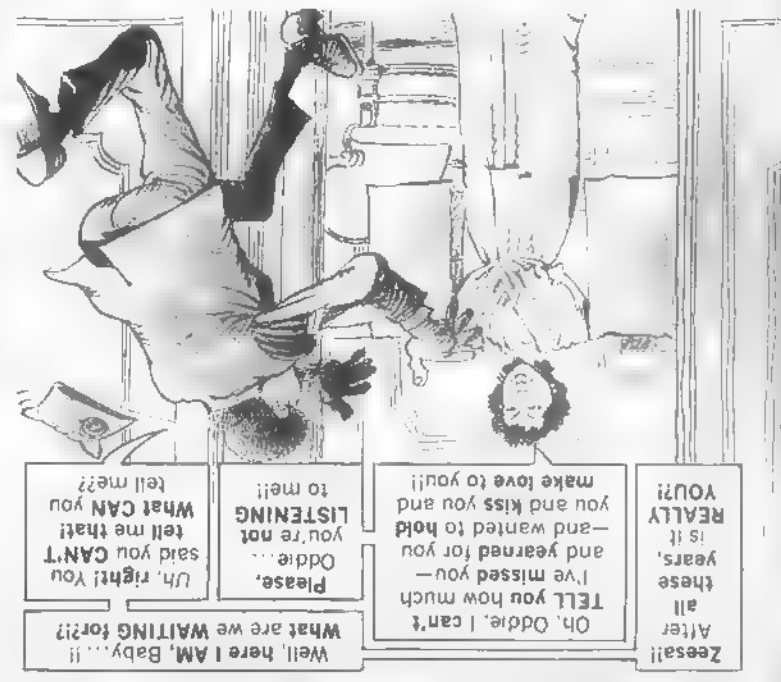
Me and some of the guys used to sing "Sh-Boom"... and "Splish-Splash" a lot, though! Nice try, but it's just not good enough!



Man my ego is down to zero, I'm broke, I can't get a job and my ol' lady walked out on me! Could I use a woman right now!

Hmmmm! Not bad! Who's she been seeing lately?

Terrific! That's EXACTLY what I NEED for my ego!



Zeeeee! After all these years, it's REALLY YOU??

Oh, Oddie, I can't TELL you how much I've missed you—and yearned for you and kissed you and made love to you!!

Please, Oddie... you're not LISTENING to me!!

Well, here I AM, Baby...!! Uh, right! You said you CAN'T tell me that! What CAN you tell me??



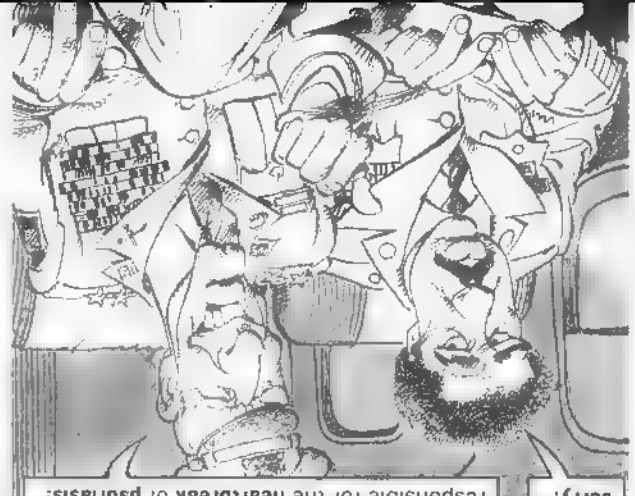
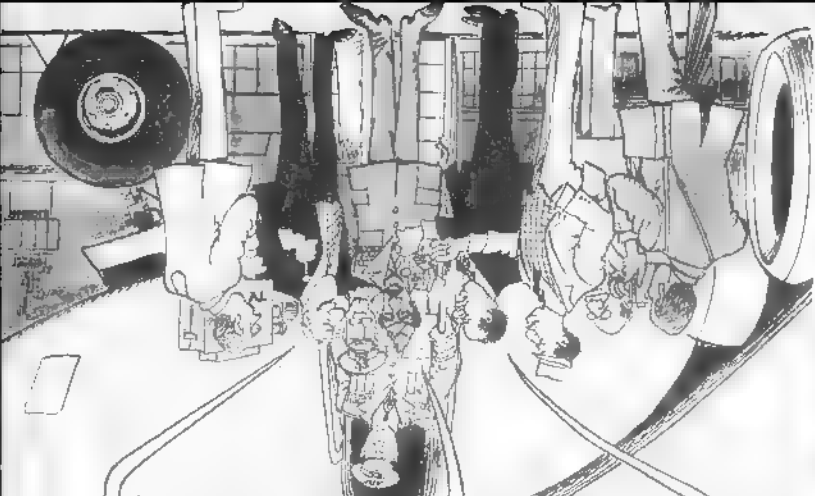
NO RYOR COMMITMENT

Just this... I want a divorce, I'm not sure my daughter is your mother just died, and I've spent all your money!

Oh, my God... you mean I'm a single, childless, penniless ORPHAN??

That's right! And just think, when you first walked in here you thought you were a nobody!!





It's great to have you back, Oddie, but please don't move in to MY neighborhood!

To see my wife and daughter, get a job, and buy a little house somewhere!

And here he is—Oddie Kooler, the Vietnam war hero! Welcome back to America, Oddie! What are your immediate plans?

I'm sorry!

Sorry your buddy couldn't make it... but the war is over for you now, and you're on your way home! While you were away, the Mets won the World Series, Elvis Presley sold countless millions of records, and... oh, yeah! We had a severe outbreak of Asiatic Flu!



Wait! You STILL didn't get to the part where you contributed to the heartbreak of psoriasis!

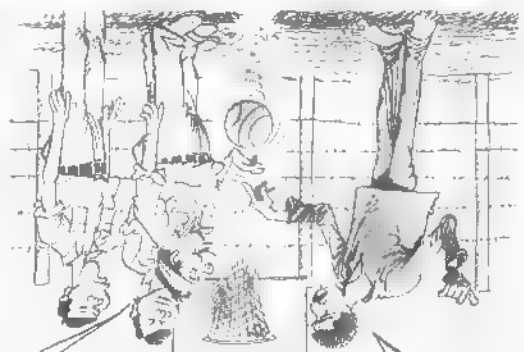
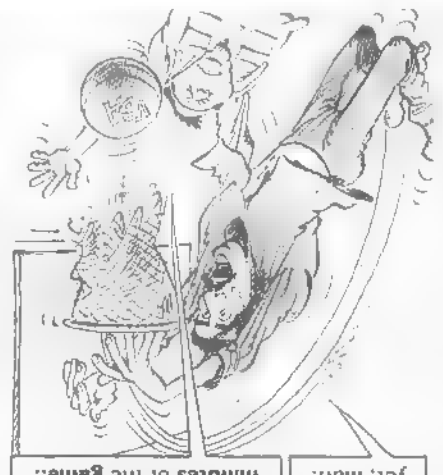
What's this? Assassinating the Water Commissioner of Latvia? Creating world-wide urban blight? Starting the Bubonic Plague? Causing the eruption of Vesuvius? You expect ME to accept the responsibility for all THAT?

Okay... you do that, and I'll sign anything! Let's see, it says I confess to criminally bombing the civilian population of Hanoi, engaging in an illegal war, violating the rights of freedom-loving people, etc., etc.... Hold it!

You want to save your friend, American? We will free him if you sign this confession!

Aw, c'mon... hold it, you guys! That's a little TOO HIGH... and a little TOO MANY FIVES!!

OWWWW... OUCH... OOF... UGH!

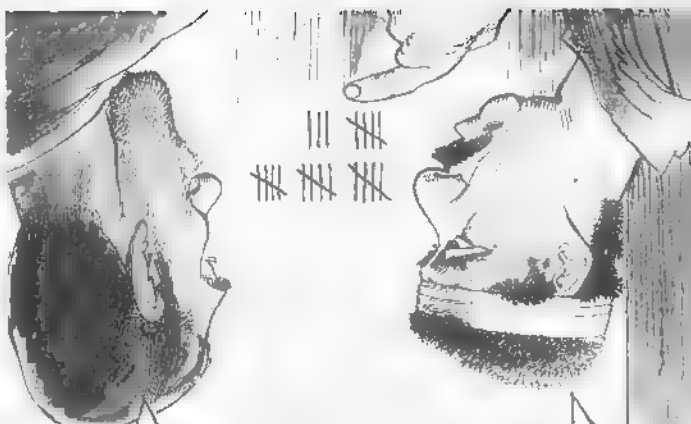


Final score: Me... 296! You... 8! Now, how about giving me a high five, and then you free Ninny?

You kidding? Everyone KNOWS basketball, the score means nothing until the last two minutes of the game!!

I gotta find a way out of solitary! Hey, Man! How about a little One-On-One? If I win, you let my buddy out of the box! Looks like this is gonna be a piece of cake!!

YOU... wanna play ME?? Heh-heh-heh! Who ever heard of BLACK MAN playing BASKETBALL??



I suggest you cool it from now on! Otherwise, you're gonna go off the deep end and lose your sanity around here, just like I'm losing mine!!

How long you been here?

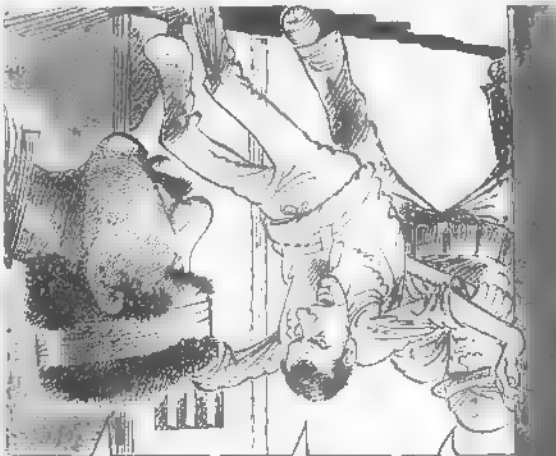
Let me see... 21... 22... 23... one more hour, and it'll be a WHOLE DAY!! I see what you mean!

American dogs, you will confess to war crimes! If you lie just once, you will rot in solitary confinement for at least five years!!

Look... can't you get this through your head? I didn't commit any war crimes... and neither did he!

That's right! I swear on my country's new President's name, Richard M. Nixon!

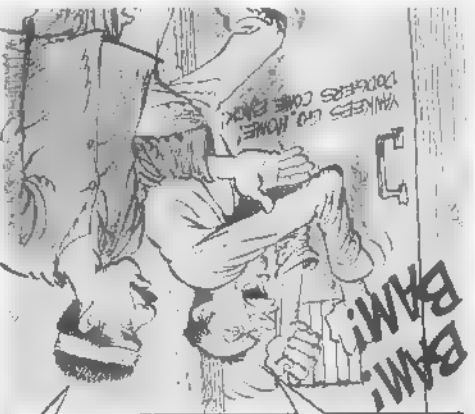
Hoo-boy! You just got TEN years!! THEN, we throw away the KEY!!



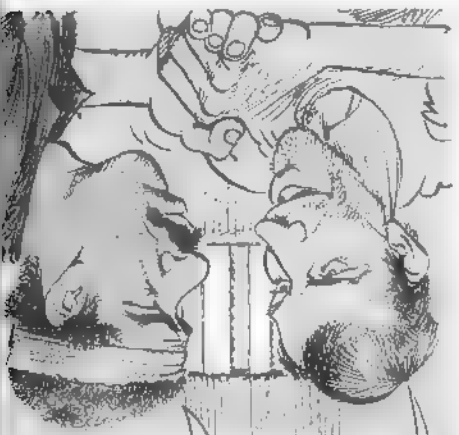
Here is company for you, Yankee pig!

Up yours, you lousy @ \$%&\* @ slant-eyed cruds!

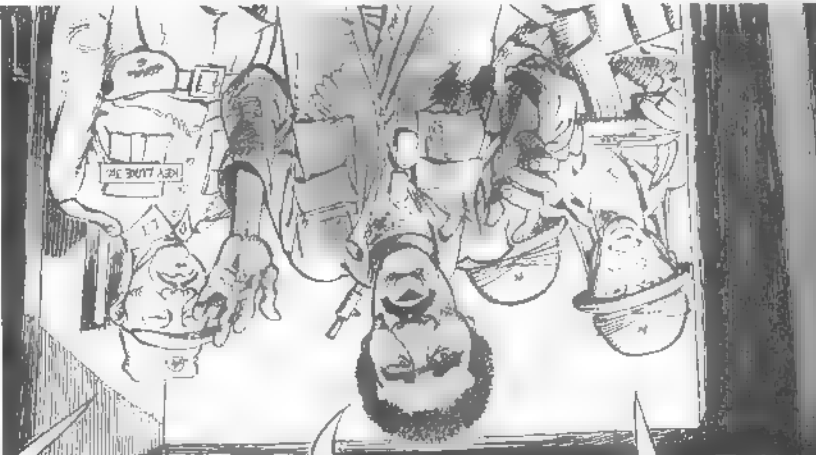
Thank God! A dirty American! He'll fit in much better with the decor here!



Hi, buddy! I'm Oddie Kooker! Let me outta here, you @ \$%&\* Viet Cong scum! You think you're gonna push Ninky De Strangeio around? Well, you can kiss my royal Dago ass! Hey, what do you do in civilian life?



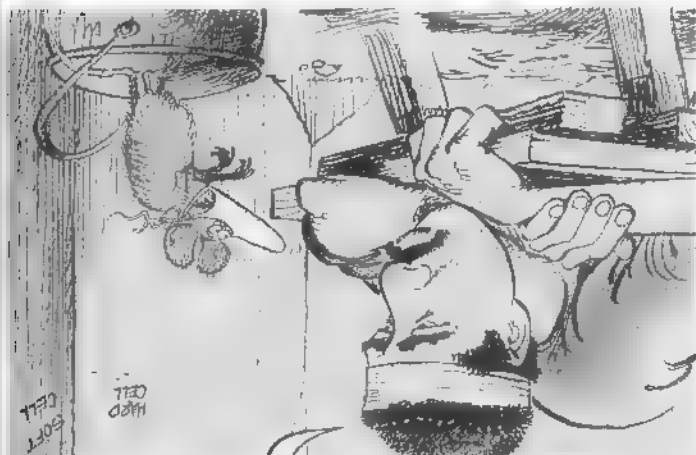
I'm glad you asked! You see... it's always been my dream to enhance the image of the Italian-American people! Well, be proud! You're doing almost as good a job as the Mafia!



You will confess to your war crimes, American pig! And if you lie to us just once, you will rot in here for at least five years!!

Hey, Man! I didn't commit any war crimes! I swear on my country's flag! I swear on the honor of my country's President, Lyndon B. Johnson!

That did it! You just got TEN years!!



What a life! Stuck in this filthy cell with no one to keep me company except that dumb Vietnamese mouse!!

And just look at him! Man... I've heard of Oriental's being cleanliness nuts... but he is TOO MUCH!!

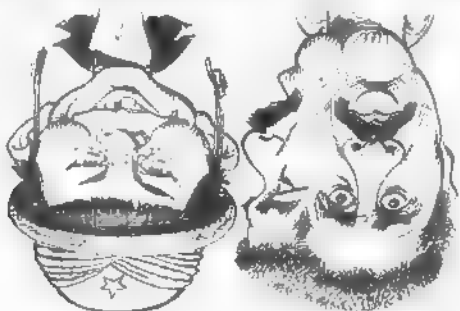
SOFT CELL HARD CELL

Hollywood recently made a movie about a guy who curses, lies, steals and hangs out with a high-priced hooker. What kind of hero is that? We thought he was a

# Off Hero

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL



Yeah, it's our star, Richard Pryor's ideal enemy'll like it better that way!

What does the Viet Cong have to do with it?

Not THAT enemy! I'm talking about WHITE MOVIE-GEERS! You think they're gonna shell out hard-earned dough to see us Blacks soar like eagles, and them look like dumb turkeys all the time up here on the screen?

Speaking of Richard Pryor, you may love him or hate him as a performer, but you have to admit he's got dignity!

I never met him! Which one is he?

The guy over there... with the dark hair and his pants down! The black moustache... Oh, THAT guy with dignity!

Don't move, American swine! We got you!

Oh-oh! This is so embarrassing! Caught by the Viet Cong with my pants down! Please, guys, don't shoot! DON'T SHOOT!

Quick! Shoot him! Shoot HIM!!

VIET CONG

KING KONG



Keep shooting him! Keep shooting! This will make one terrific newspaper ad for a movie about Vietnam! No wonder we can't lick these people! They're so resourceful!





We always thought a "hero" was someone honest and decent who performed acts of courage and never cursed or lied or stole. Shows you how much we know! Because

# Dumb Kind



God... this  
Vietnam ■  
stinkin' ■  
cesspool!

I hate  
this  
brutal  
stupid  
war!!

You guys make me sick!  
Don't you know we're  
here to keep freedom  
alive? I'm proud to  
do my share to keep the  
Cancer of Communism  
from infecting the  
body of the civilized  
world so that a brave  
new tomorrow will...

You're wasting  
your time, Pvt.  
Greebish... so  
CUT THE ACT!  
They're not  
giving "Psycho  
Discharges"  
around here  
any more!

They're not?  
GOD... THIS  
VIETNAM IS  
A STINKIN'  
CESSPOOL!  
I... I HATE  
THIS BRUTAL  
STUPID WAR!

Today, in the '80's,  
we got violence in  
the streets, nuclear  
radiation leaks, ■  
terrible recession  
and unemployment...  
so how come Holly-  
wood is making so  
many Vietnam War  
movies these days?

Who  
knows? ■  
Call it  
nostalgia  
■ simple  
trip  
back to  
America's  
past!

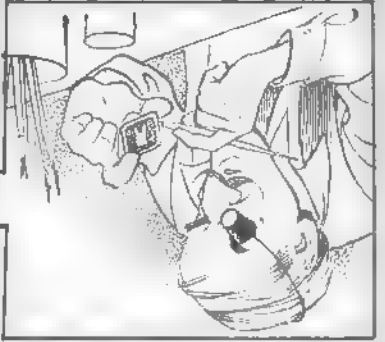
You notice how  
evenly divided  
this platoon  
is, racially?  
You know, good  
and bad of both  
races? I hear  
it's gonna be  
like that all  
picture!



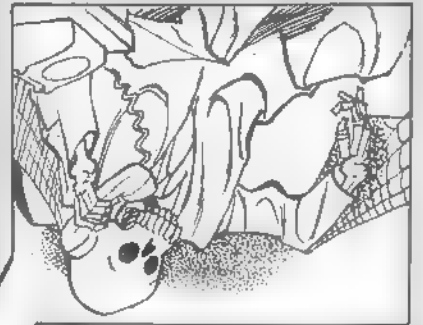
64¢ for coating cotton rolls with teflon so they won't absorb the saliva you generate.



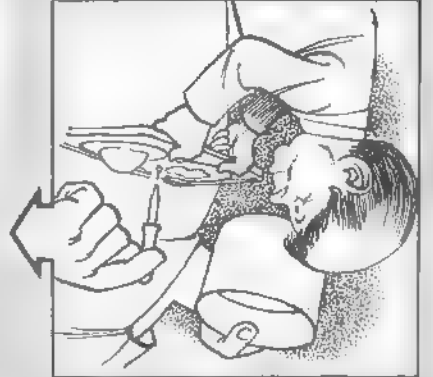
\$5.00 for a Retoucher to make your X-rays show that all previous dental work you ever had will eventually cause trouble.



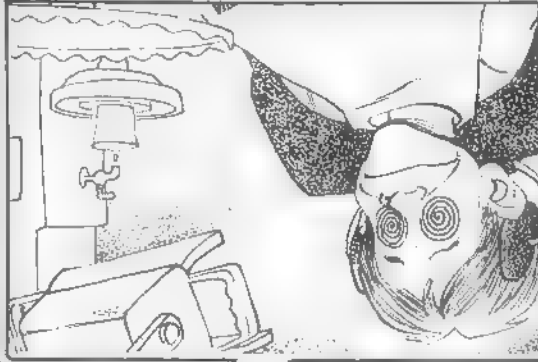
\$1.25 for Special Answering Machine Units that put callers for reservations on "Hold" for the rest of their natural lives.



\$11.00 for a Squad of Midglets to test the food served to see that the portions are adequate.



\$5.98 for Special Homing Device that focuses the Dentist's light into your eyes no matter how you try to avoid it.



"Working From Hand To Mouth To Fulfill You"

LEONARD  
HOEGLMEIR,  
D.D.S.  
\$ 80.00  
4 Fillings..... 375.00  
Root Canal Work..... 45.00  
Cleaning..... \$500.00  
TOTAL

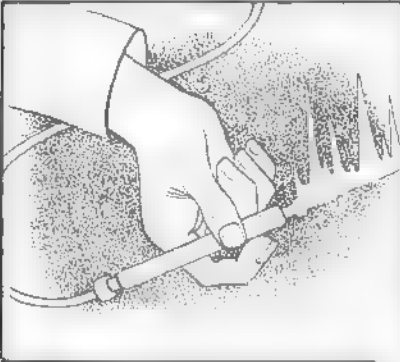


\$7.98 for a Sensing Device that alerts the pilot to make an announcement over the plane's public address system as soon as you manage to finally doze off.

TO INSURE GETTING YOUR SEAT! WE OVER-BOOK!  
CHECK IN AT LEAST AN HOUR BEFORE FLIGHT TIME

TRANS-AMERICAN AIRLINES  
"Fly The Crowded Skies Of Trans-American"  
INVOICE  
New York To L.A.....\$659.79

74¢ for Electricity to freeze the water in the water spray, and the air in the air spray.



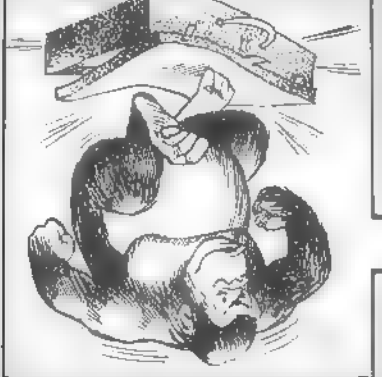
\$12.00 for Tuition for course in Current Dull Events so Dentist can make boring conversation while you're in his chair.



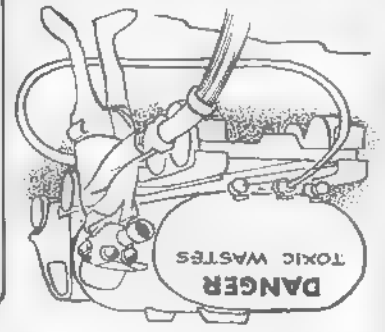
\$3.85 for a Sound Engineer to fix the speakers so you cannot understand anything that's said over the public address system.



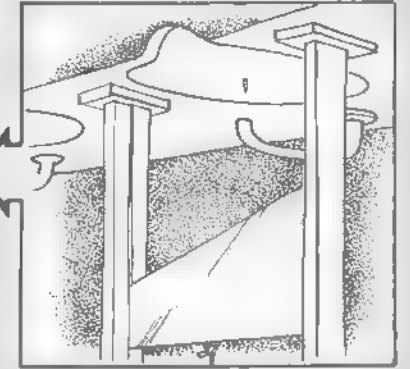
\$6.50 for Care and Feeding of Gorillas who jump up and down on luggage before it comes out.



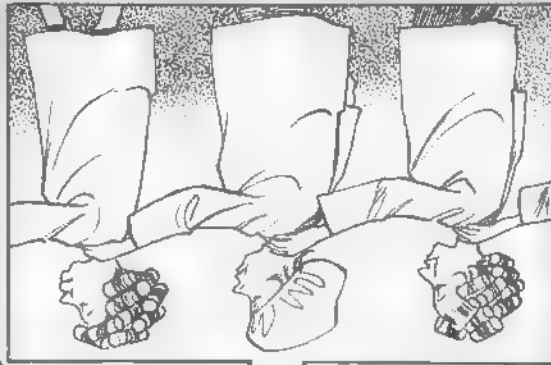
\$5.00 for Rental of Tank Truck and Dump Site for disposing of toxic liquids used on the hair.



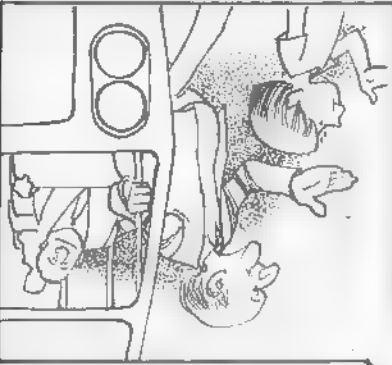
97¢ for Custom-Designed Wash Basins that mangle customers' necks when getting shampooed.



\$2.25 for Rental of Used Smocks from The Women's House of Detention to make customers look like escaped convicts.



\$2.50 for Bus Fares for transporting members of the owner's family to salon to get tipped.

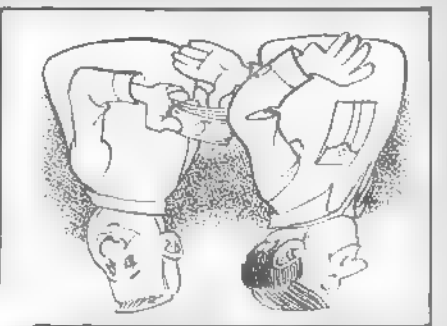


\$1.75 for Window Cleaning, so people can see into salon and laugh at how idiotic you look.

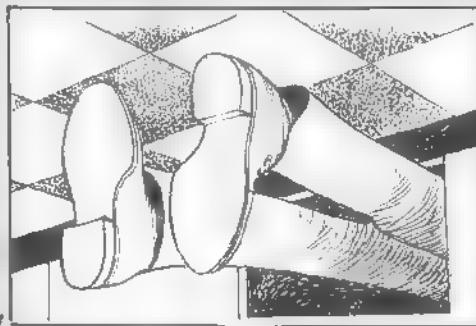


**SALON DE MARVIN**  
*"A Beautiful Person For The Beautiful People"*  
 Cut.....\$25.00  
 TOTAL.....15.00  
 \$40.00

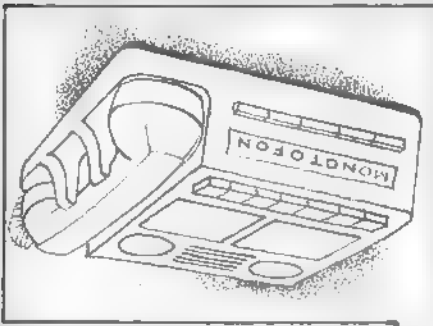
\$1.75 for a Kickback Fund payable to Apartment House Superintendent who recommend Otto for totally unnecessary jobs.



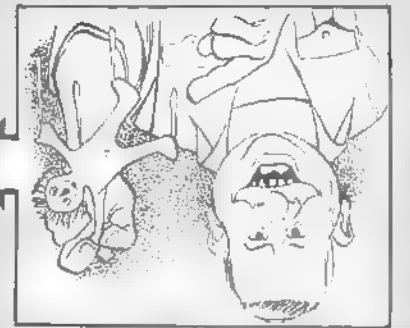
\$5.75 for pair of Dummy Legs to make it look like Otto's working under sink when he's actually back in the truck, reading a porno magazine or sleeping.



77¢ for a Telephone Answering Machine that always tells each caller the exact same message: "...Otto will be right over!"



29¢ for a Kid's Toy that Otto will claim was the cause of the \$199.75 repair job... when actually a stuck floater (\$1.50) was all that was responsible.



**OTTO PLUNGER & SONS**  
**FIRST CLASS PLUMBING**  
**"YOUR STUFFED TOILET ■ OUR BREAD AND BUTTER!"**  
 Fixing Overflowing Toilet \$67.50  
 Unclogging Clogged Drain...17.00  
 Replacing Faulty Faucets...115.25  
 TOTAL \$199.75

\$18.00 to hire a Weightlifter to tighten all valves, faucets, bolts and nuts so it is impossible to budge them if you ever try to fix them yourself.





When you get a bill, are you aware that there are lots of "hidden charges" buried in it? What's that? Oh, you never pay your bills! Well, if you did pay your bills, would you like to discover how much those hidden charges would be costing you? No? Okay, skip to the next article! As for the rest of you suckers out there who might still be paying them, let's look and see just how much money goes to betray the . . .

HIDDEN CHARGES

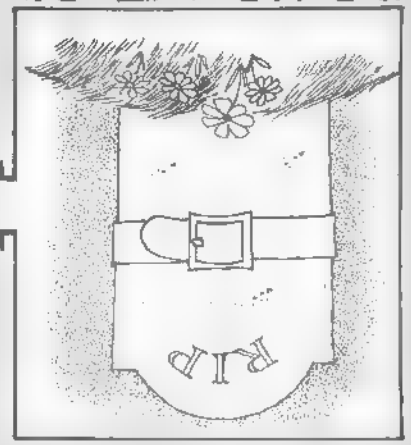
# IN TYPICAL BILLS

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE    WRITER: STAN HART

## Bernie The Tailor LAUNDRY AND DRY CLEANING

Dry Cleaning.....	\$7.95
Laundry.....	6.32
Alterations.....	7.50
TOTAL	<u>\$21.77</u>

WHEN BRINGING IN CLOTHES, PLEASE  
REMOVE EVERYTHING FROM YOUR POCKETS!  
(We do ▢ from clothes you're wearing!)



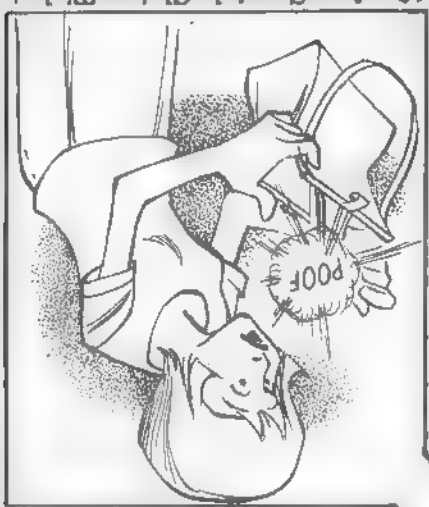
18¢ Burial Fee to "The Belt Cemetery," where belts from coats and dresses are sent to their final resting places instead of being returned with garments after dry cleaning.



82¢ Legal Fees for answering charges of false and misleading advertising such as "In by 9, Out by 5," "Quality Dry Cleaning," "We Do Professional Alterations" and "Service With a Smile."



34¢ towards Engineering Costs to perfect interlocking wire hangers that resist all efforts to untangle them.



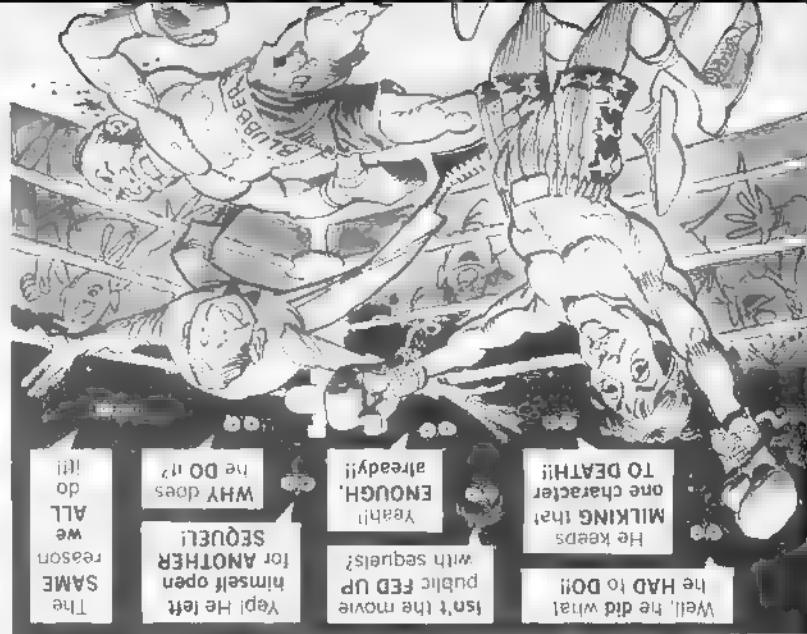
12¢ for Special Claim Ticket Paper that dissolves without a trace upon contact with the inside of handbag or pocket.



6¢ for Electricity to power a special Static Electricity Generator that injects static electricity into all clothes that are dry cleaned, making them stick fast to everything.



**MONEY !!**



Well, he did what he HAD to DO!!

He keeps MILKING that one character TO DEATH!!

Yeah!! ENOUGH, already!!

Isn't the movie public FED UP with sequels?

WHY does he DO it?

Yep! He left himself open for ANOTHER SEQUEL!

The SAME reason ALL we do!!!



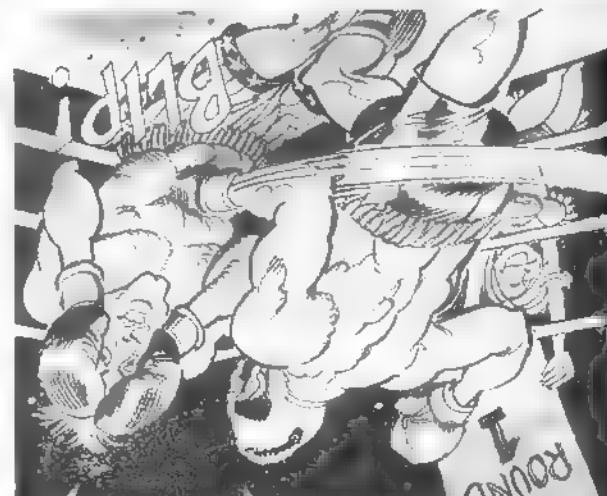
This sequel SUCKS! Your characters are shallow, your direction is weak, the emotion, excitement and joy of the other two!

I'll KILL him! I'll MURDER him!!



Keep talkin'! Nothin' you say bothers me, Blubber!

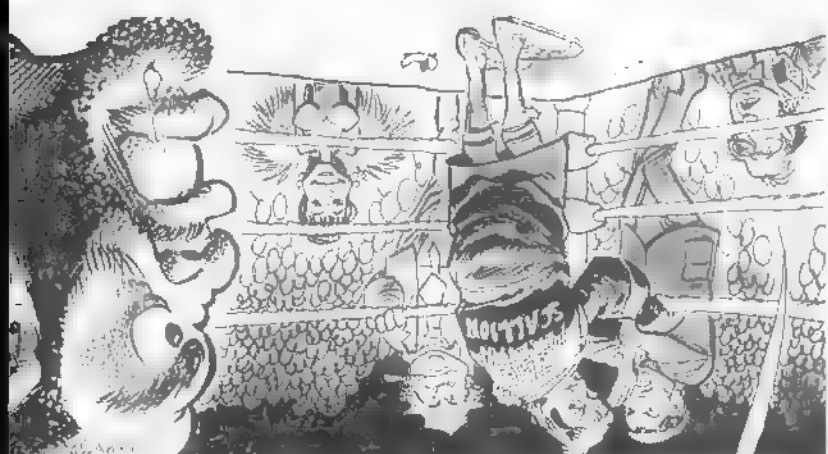
I'm gonna make your stupid face look like an explosion in a pizza factory!!



Now let's go up to the ring for the fight... and the taunts!!

I'm gonna bust you up so bad, Honky, you're gonna end up in the "Intravenous Hall of Fame"!

Words don't bother ME, Blubber!

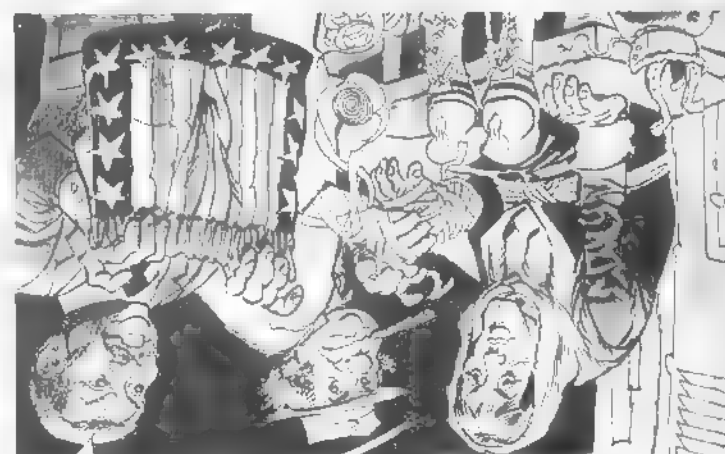


Well, folks... the big story here is NOT just another Heavyweight Champ-DRAMA behind it! Let's review

Rockhead, the former Champ, is now the CHALLENGER! Appaling Creed, the former Bad Guy, is now the GOOD GUY!

Blubber Bawly is still the SLOB!

And Atrium has just made her 23rd change of outfits in this movie!

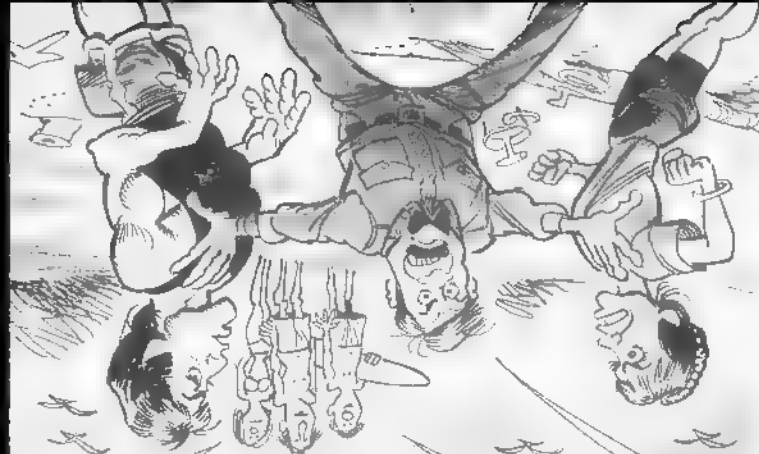


Well, you've finally shaped up, Rockhead! I've taught you all the tricks I know: speed, flexibility, agility, aggression, power and sadism!

Now, before your fight with Blubber, there's one more trait I want to pass on to you!

What's that...??

Here are my OLD TRUNKS!



Yeah! Those old clichés were beaten to pulp!!

It's about time, too! It was getting really brutal!

Look...!! The Ref stepped in and stopped the dialogue!

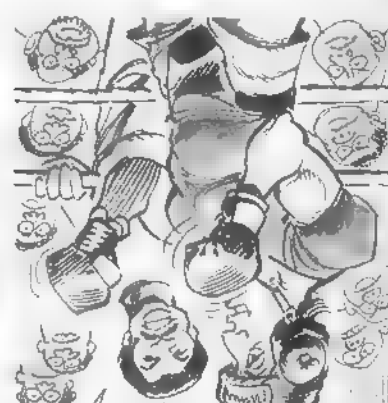
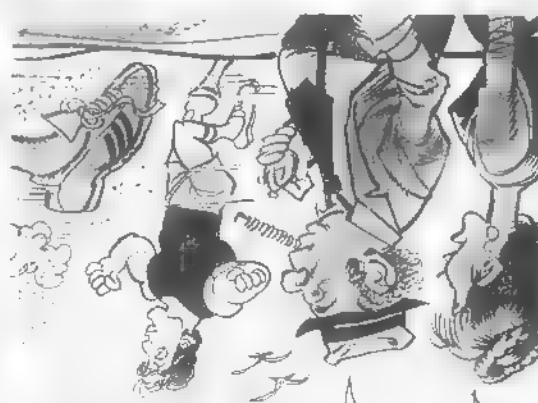
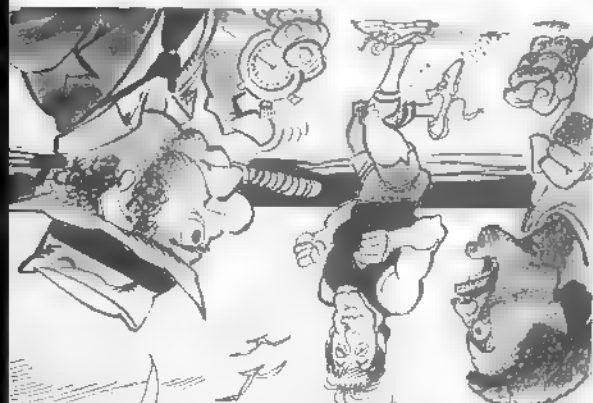
Okay...let's break it up!! I'm STOPPING THIS BOUT RIGHT NOW!!

What's WRONG, Rock? head?? Let's talk about it...!

I guess I just don't wanna lose what I've got! But... what you have... you had for so long!!

Yeah... but then Nicky died, and I got scared! You have to trust what's inside you!

I-I can't LUNCH!! I'm still not used to this "SOUL FOOD"!



That's the DATE!! LEFT on September second!

Nine, two! BAD for that ain't 100 yards!

Hey, wh'd you clock me at, Bawly?

Faster, Rockhead! Good Lord, you're pathetic!

Don't you think they're OVERDOING that "Slow Motion Photography"??

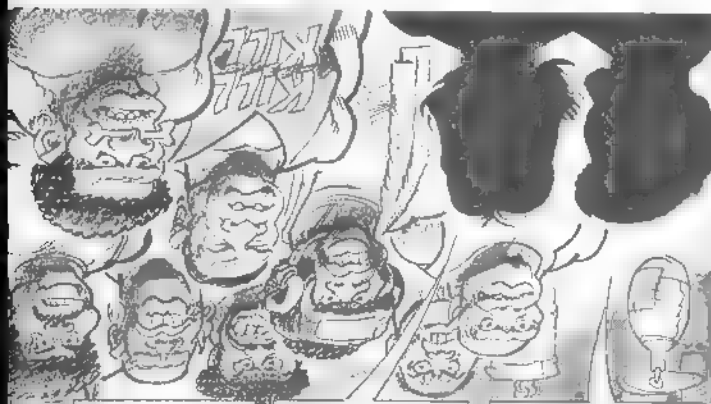
That ain't slow motion! That's Rockhead running at his FULL SPEED!!

Yeah... straight out of that hot, sweaty BEACH!

Does it make you uncomfortable to be the only White man in the Gym?

Yeah... a little!

Now you know what I feel like when I go to Hockey Game!!



No... they're angry because every single one of them wanted Blubber Lang's part in this move, and they didn't get it!!

See those guys? THEY'VE all got "The Snarl" Of The Tiger!!

Is that why they all look so angry...??

You've lost your "edge," Rockhead! You gotta get HUNGRY again! MEAN! You gotta get "THE SNARL OF THE TIGER"!

Skid Row... in Los Angeles?? HERE??

This is my home town! I started here! I got tough here! So, for your come-back, you've gotta start here at the bottom, too!

Nah! That's gonna be the easy part!!

That's gonna be difficult!

Making you BLACK is gonna be the hard part!







Okay, I love the BOX OFFICE plan!  
Now, what's the BOXING plan...?

Here's the plan! In this film, I'm the GOOD GUY to offset the negative racial stereotype of Blubber! That way, we'll get the BLACKS rooting for us! We've already got the ITALIAN and JEWISH audience! We'll appeal to EVERY ethnic group! We'll have the whole world cheering for us... except for huge guys with feather earrings and Mohawk haircuts!!



You gotta become a mean fighting machine again! I'm gonna show you "moves" like you never saw before!



And here's the first one... We're training in a gym 3000 miles away!!



I don't believe it! Nicky... the crusty old Irish Trainer... was JEWISH??

Sure, it makes no sense! But when a film series is this popular, you can get away with ANYTHING!

Ssssh! Here comes Rabbi O'Hoolahan... played by Peter O'Toole!



Hello, Rockhead! I came to save your butt! With the SCRIPT! You! Help me! But that's like Toyota helping Ford!!

Appalling! Greed! What are you doing here?

Yeah! And THIS case, YOU'RE the "EDSEL"!



I'm sorry I couldn't be out there WITH you, Rock... but I had one of those pesky Hollywood heart attacks!

Yeah, I know, Nicky. Did you whip him, kid?

In a manner of speaking! What in heck does THAT mean??

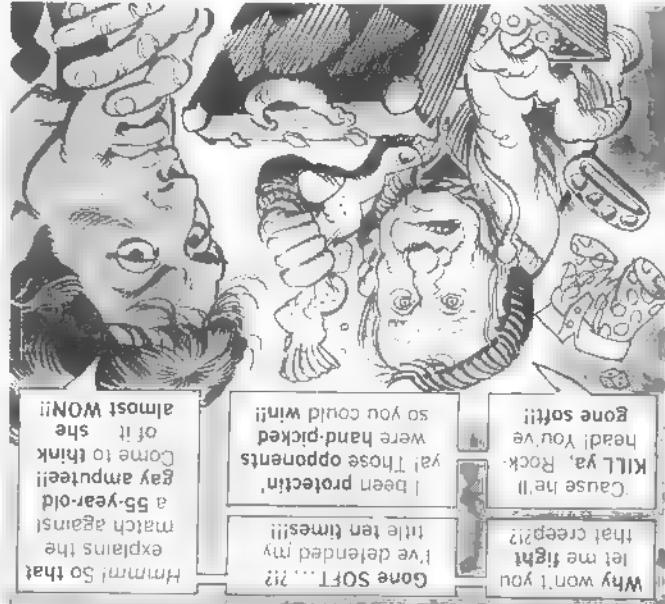
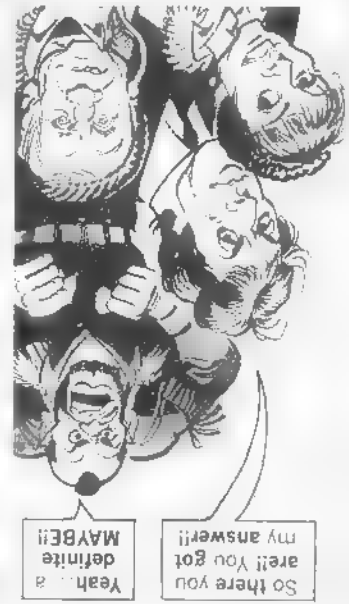
By slammimg his hand against my JAW severely! How'd you do that?

Over an... over an... over again!!



This is it, Kid! I'm dyin'! I'm goin' down for the count! I'm off to Boxing Heaven... where the punchin' bags are gold and the ring ropes are gossamer and the harps are playin' "The Gillette Cavalcade Of Sports Theme"! I'm gonna see The Great John L. an' Gentleman Jim an' Dempsey an' The Brown Bomber an' Marciano an' Bulboai!

Yeah! Right now! But you got a RE-MATCH with Blubber Lang! So, I'll be expectin' ya up there a few months! Rasp, croaki!





I wanna fight you!!

Okay with me! I'll fight you, Blubber, any time, any place!

We're gonna duck him!!

We're NOT ducking you, Nicky!!

I'M THE BEST!!

Why are you ducking me, Bulbo?!



I'm Blubber Lang! I'm the meanest, surliest, most incredible evil "heavy" since Adolph Hitler! I'm also one helluva racial stereotyper! I tell you, I am one BA-AD Dude! I make Appalling Greed look like Richard Simmons!!

Who are you??

I'm proud that Philadelphia took me into its heart! I'm proud that the people of this fair city are calling me their favorite son!

"FAVORITE SON...?"

Why don't you let somebody FINISH that sentence?!

I'm proud that Philadelphia took me into its heart! I'm proud that the people of this fair city are calling me their favorite son!



Rockhead... we've erected this statue of you because you are one of Philadelphia's true heroes! You have earned your place in our city's heart, alongside The Seventy-Sixers, Frankie Avalon, Bobby Rydell, Fabian, Mayor Frank Rizzo and Cream Cheesell!

Hey, what can I say after an intro like dat, except I just hope that the people of Philadelphia enjoy this statue of me as much as the pigeons!!



What an amazing comeback! After being clobbered for the entire fight, he WINS!!

I don't think anyone in the world Rockhead can't beat!

Oh, No!! Just wait about another page or so!

I'm talking about THIS world!!



You WILL! When I get through with you, you may be their POSTER BOY!



Hey, what's this charity Of Handicapped And Maimed "The Society For Preservation Of Italian Boxers"?

FOR, charity Of Handicapped And Maimed "The Society For Preservation Of Italian Boxers"?

Ge... I never heard of them!



A Wrestler... I can handle! I've fought a BULLDOZER before!

Why...? Cause you never fought a Wrestler before?

I know this is for charity, Nicky, but I'm concerned!



# THE HEAD III



Hey, what's going on here, Atrium?

It's the opening montage where we capsize 3 years of story into 2 minutes of film!

Montages ain't my style! I don't like things that are CUT SHORT!!

Then you sure won't like your role in THIS sequel!

This cushy lifestyle gonna DESTROY Rockhead! He's getting soft!

He's earned his success, Nicky! He's earned the good life! Why that TV spot with Miss Piggy was adorable!

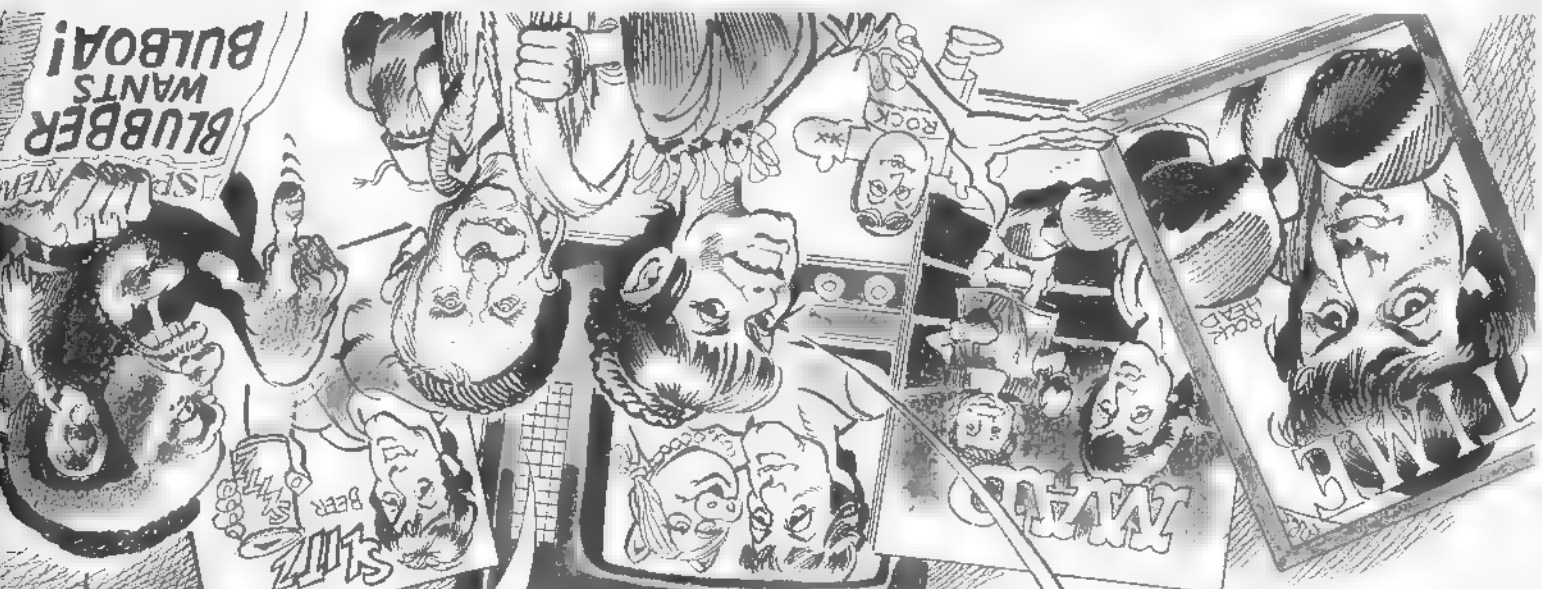
Miss Piggy? I TOLD you he was getting soft! Two pictures ago he was punching meat! Now, he's talking to it! I tell ya, some challenger is gonna take him apart!

You CALLED me?!

What are you doing in this montage?

I think we got big problems!

ANYTHING I WANT TO, you old Honky fool!



ARTIST: JACK DAVIS  
WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

What happened, Baw? Why'd you go crazy and smash a pinball mach-ine with my picture on it, and get your self arrested?

I'm jealous! You've changed! You got big bucks and fancy clothes! But I've been the same slob in "Rockhead II" and "Rockhead I"!

Dat's right, Rockhead!!

Well, I'm offering you one right now! You can be a THIS slob again in "Rockhead III"!

I'll take it!

I'm COMIN' AFTER YOU, ROCKHEAD!!

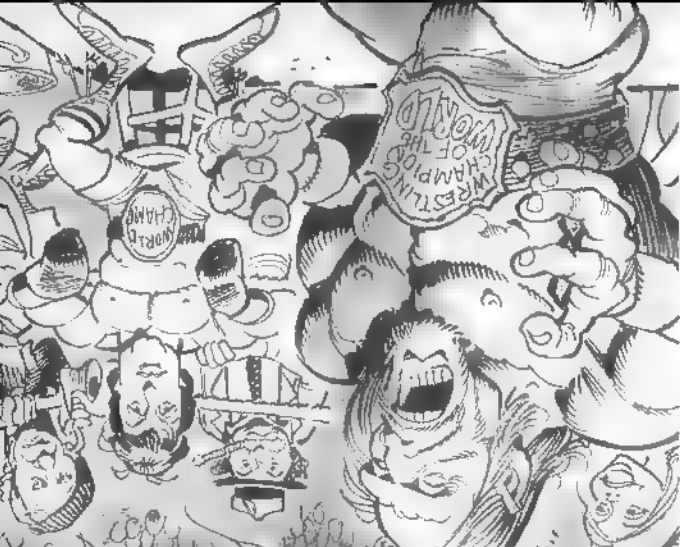
I'M GONNA GRIND YOU UP INTO HAMBURGER!

What's so different...?!

He's loud, he's obnoxious...an' he looks like he could KILL me! ALL my opponents are like that!!

Yeah, but this one's WHITE!

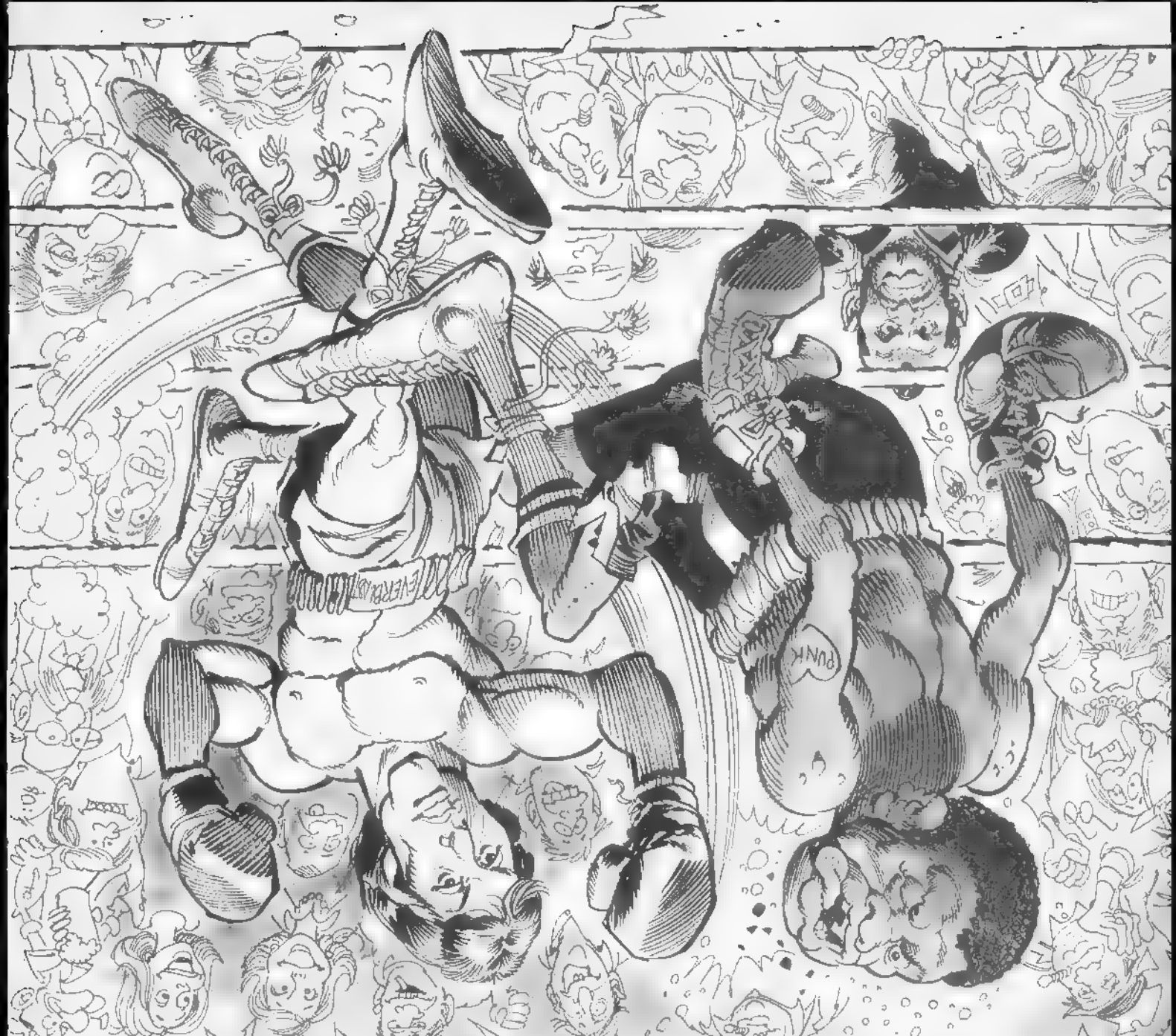
This guy's a complete change for you, Rockhead! He's "different"!



It's been rumored that Sylvester Styrofoam did an enormous amount of research when he was preparing "Rockhead I" and "Rockhead II." It's been said that he learned everything there was to know about boxing. But we doubt it. Because we think he missed a few very important things. Mainly—like how to hang up his gloves...and throw in the towel...and retire in style while he's still on top. Oh, no. Styrofoam never learned these things...and it's too bad! Because if he had, we're sure he never would have made...

# ROC

This may be another sequel...but it looks like the same old Rockhead! It's not the same old Rock-head! This one has money and fancy clothes! It's a brand new Rockhead! It's the same old Rockhead! It's the same old Rockhead! Let me put it this way. His robe is Gucci. His water in his pail is Perrier, and his "protective cup" is 14 karat! Hey!! I've heard of "Golden Gloves"...but COME ON!! I'm a big Sylvester Styrofoam fan! I saw "Rockhead I" and "Rockhead II"! But who wants to sit through "Rockhead III"? It's the same plot, the same music, the same re-hashi!! Would you rather sit through "Paradise Alley", "F.L.S.T." and "Night-Hawks"? I'll sit through this RE-HASH!! I'll sit through this RE-HASH!!



# THE NEW MATH

In MAD #233 I found 30 Pac-Men eating your magazine. I bet when they finished they barked all over the place!

David Hercules  
St. Louis, MO

In MAD #233 I counted 24 Pac-Men in all! Trouble was you had them eating just about everything but the price.

David Klein  
Los Angeles, CA

If you think scattering 29 Pac-Men around the magazine was funny, then you must be MAD!

Robert Stauffer  
New York, NY

How come you had 32 Pac-Men scattered throughout issue #233?

Danny Borash  
Beverly Hills, CA

I counted 37 Pac-Men in all. I ask one question: why?

Scott Leonard  
Plano, TX

# PAC-MAN, CONT

I demand a refund! I figure the total amount those Pac-Men in #233 ate, subtracted from the magazine's cover price, amounts to a 40¢ refund. If I don't receive it in 30 days, you'll hear from my attorneys.

Robert Brown  
Millon, FL

[I've always seen Pac-Man gobbling up those nice neat little dots. But in your recent issue you had Pac-Man eating the words right off the pages. I was glad to see that even Pac-Man eats junk food like the rest of us!]

James R. Taylor  
Shingelhouse, PA

# NUCLEAR POWER

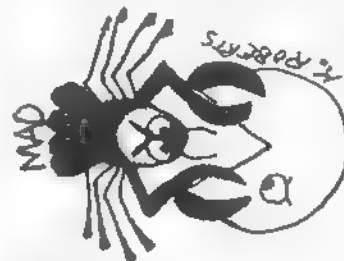
Concerning your "Six Minutes Looks At Nuclear Power", why didn't they hire Pac-Man to eat the nuclear waste?

Scott Santen  
St. Louis, MO

# INSANITY CLAWS

Enclosed is one more use for Live Lobsters.

Kevin Roberts  
Newton, MA



A Live Lobster Attack:  
Has Pac-Man Met His Match?

You missed the most appropriate use for a Live Lobster: Nose Holder, while reading

M.A. Shah  
Sept-Ites, CANADA

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- ☐ DON MARTIN Drops 13 Stories
- ☐ DON MARTIN's Captain Klutz
- ☐ DON MARTIN Comes on Strong
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- ☐ DAVE BERG Our Sick World
- ☐ DAVE BERG Looks at Living
- ☐ DAVE BERG Looks Around

- ☐ DAVE BERG Loving Look
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- ☐ MAD Weirdo Watchers Guide

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Vesaire, if you look directly below  
what these full color portraits of  
Alfred E. Neuman, MAD's "What-Me-  
Worry?" kid (suitable for framing or  
wrapping fish) will cost you... which  
is: 60¢ for one, \$1.25 for 3, \$2.55  
for 9, \$5.15 for 27 and \$10.35 for 81  
...you'll find the address where to  
send the money... which is c/o MAD,  
485 MADISON AVENUE, N.Y., N.Y. 10022

## BELOW COST!

### LETTERS DEPT.



#### A "TIMELESS" COVER

When I saw your MAD Pac-Man issue on  
the newsstand, I had to waka-waka right  
up and get one. Keep up the good work guys!

David Garner  
Atlanta, GA

I was delighted to see the change in format  
in MAD #233. It reminded me of the "old  
days" when MAD has some of its first 23  
issues disguised as racing-track forms, school  
notebooks etc. I hope this trend continues, at  
least from "Time" to "Time".

George G. Snowden III  
Greenwich, CN

Smart move! The last time you didn't  
feature Alfred E. Neuman on the cover was  
MAD #161 (The Poseidon Adventure  
cover), which sold better than usual.

Marion Plageman  
Whittier, CA

Your September cover looked so "Time-  
like, the clerk at the newsstand almost  
charged me Time's \$1.50 price! Are you guys  
attempting to extort another 50¢ out of your  
readers?!

Edward Lee  
Honolulu, HI

I have one question about Bob Clarke's  
cover for issue #233. Why did you try to  
make your magazine look like Time? You'll  
never be as funny as they are?!

Jimmy Hall  
Santa Maria, CA

In my opinion, your last issue showed  
im-pac-able taste.

Charlie Cowan  
Kingwood, TX

After all these years, you have finally lost  
your "MIND" with the September issue!

Jack T. Hughes  
Canyon, TX

Hey MAD! What is this? Where was  
Alfred E. Neuman on the Sept. 1982 cover? I  
mean really guys, Pac-man instead of good  
old Alfie? Shape up or ship out!

Bob Karwin  
Acton, MA

I just received issue #233. Is Alfred E.  
Stephen Pence  
Houston, TX

pac-ing it in?

Similar letters of anger and/or concern over Mr.  
Neuman's absence were received from: Shannon  
Wendlick, So. Milw. WI; Andrew Jenkins, Alhambra  
CA; Paul Chirack, Cambridge MA; Patricia Todd,  
Tuscaloosa AL; Alan Hale, Bradwood IL; Scott  
York NY; Todd Boyle, Long Grove, IA; Marilee  
Cook, Edmonds, WA; Chris Calks, Bellefontaine, OH;  
Stephen Cornea, Vernal NY; John Roberson, Chico  
CA; Beth Cox, Port Neches TX; Chris Hour, Bethel  
Park PA; Joe Hedlund, St. Charles IL; Kevin Hernes,  
Blair NB; Helen Lawler, New Providence NJ; Chris  
Kane, Port Orange FL; Giza Bartany, Del Mar CA;  
Dan Quay, Lansdowne PA; Debra Nesic, Harold  
Wilson, Adam Simowitz, Somewhere USA.

### "NOW STARRING"

The September issue of MAD Magazine  
has become one of the most widely read  
publications in our Washington and New  
York offices because one panel (in "Now  
Starring At The White House") has Senator  
D'Amato wondering aloud to Senator  
Moynihan just how many Commanders  
are left after Reagan budget cuts. Having  
grown up on MAD, it's great to see that it  
continues to offer its very funny, and often,  
very accurate view of life.

Gary Levi  
Director Of Communications  
Sen. Alfonse M. D'Amato's Office  
Washington, D.C.

"Ronald Reagan, Now Starring At The  
White House" was really a nuclear bomb.  
Someone  
Somewhere, USA

I was extremely upset with your article  
"Now Starring At The White House."  
What's going on with you guys? Stay out of  
political satire and pick on something we can  
all laugh at, like Jane Fonda, The National  
Enquirer and Ted Kennedy.

Alex Rodolakis  
Worcester, MA

I've disagreed with some of your political  
views before, but this time you've gone too  
far! Slandering a great man like Herbert  
Hoover in your newest issue, 18 years after  
his death, STILL portraying him as heart-  
less reactionary during the Depression, is  
absolutely unforgivable.

Theodore L. Snyder  
(A Person who knows  
his history!)

Buffalo, NY

More MAD E.S.P.! A week before it  
actually happened, MAD Magazine was on  
the newsstands informing its readers of the  
real reason why then Secretary of State  
Alexander Haig was about to resign. Nice  
work, guys! You even scooped Time!

Danny D'Antonio  
Staten Island, NY

It's a lot easier to  
resign my post than  
to kiss Margaret  
Thatcher on the lips!



Similar kudos for MAD E.S.P. from: Kurt Lepich,  
Briarley CA; Scott Peters, Manassas NJ; Chris Strick,  
Auburn NY; Cynthia Zenon, Pittsburgh PA; Scott  
Lambert, Phelps NY; Hoyt Glazer, Charleston WV;  
Danny Mendelsohn, Rockville, MD; Todd Mintz,  
Beverly Hills, CA; Edward Lee, Honolulu, HI; Simon  
Weyers, North Ham MD; Darrell E. Payne, Antioch  
CA; Big Ichy, Elgin FL; Tom Nyström, Fort Collins  
CO; Robert Norby, Columbus GA; Robert Santiago,  
New York, NY; Mark Prince, Solana Beach CA;  
Charles McCue, Lewis McClinton, Ernie Coner, Some-  
where USA.

# MAD

NUMBER 235 DECEMBER 1982

"One reason it's so expensive to support the government these days is because so many people are holding it up!"—Alfred E. Neuman

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CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS

*the usual gang of idiots*

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\*\*Various Places Around The Magazine

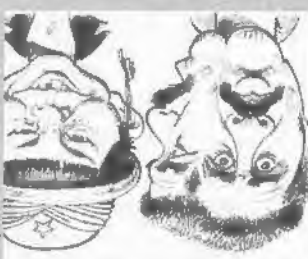
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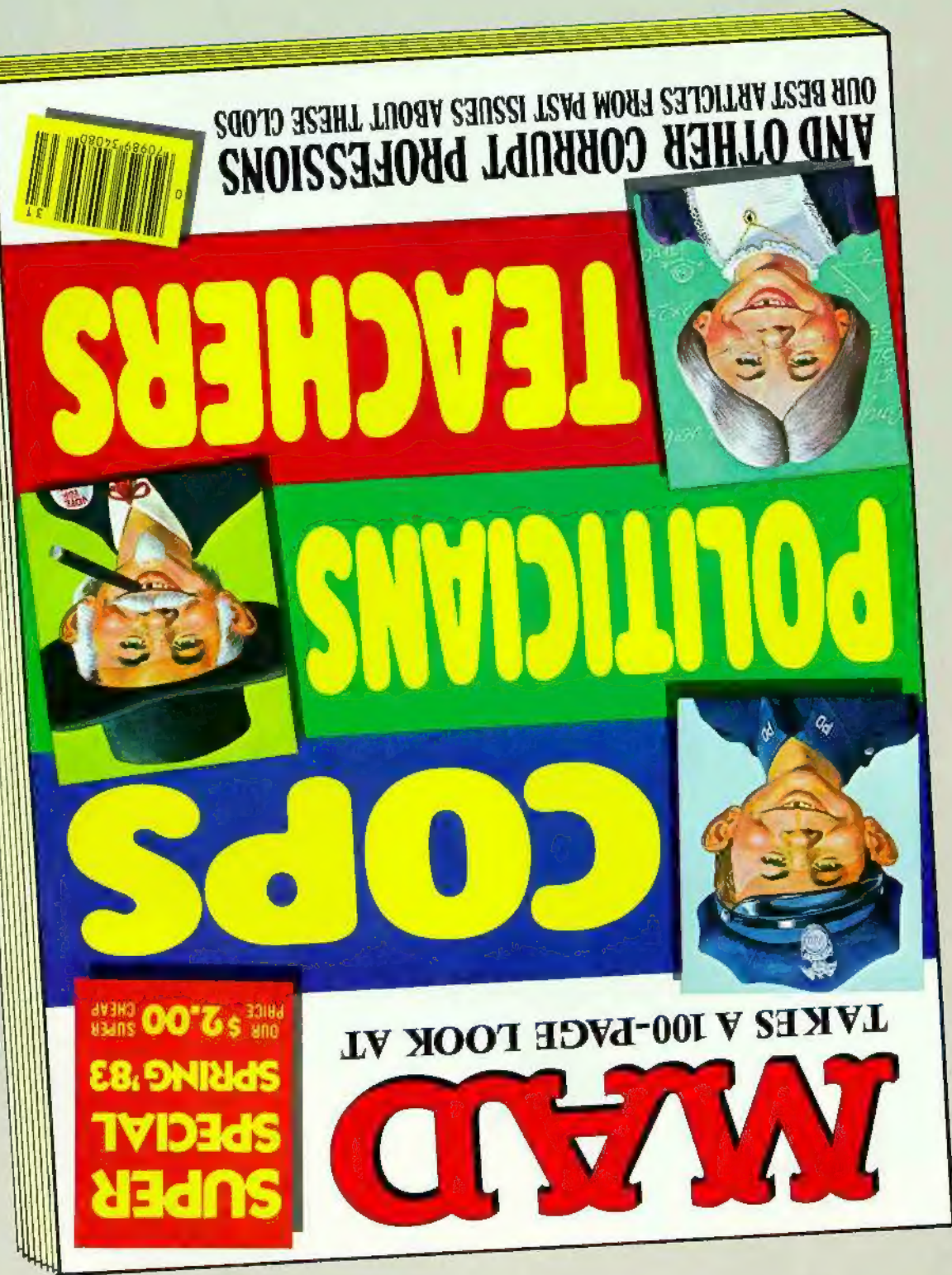


"CONEHEAD, THE BARBITUATE" (Another MAD Movie Satire) Pg. 43





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THE PAYOFF IS AT YOUR LOCAL NEWSSTAND...NOW



...AND SERVES UP ITS OWN NAUSEATING VERSIONS OF...  
CONAN THE BARBARIAN & ROCKY III  
& THE FACTS OF LIFE  
ON SOME KIND OF HERO



CUTS THE BALONEY

**MAD**